BATMAN AND ROBIN — **The Voice Of Conscience** — **January 2, 1946 • Wednesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Long Shot** — **January 3, 1946 • Thursday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Smart Figuring — January 4, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Pawn In The Game — January 5, 1946 • Saturday

THEY THREATENED TO KILL MY SISTER UNLESS I KILLED THE D.A.—BUT I COULDN'T DO IT. AND NOW— MY SISTER WILL DIE UNLESS WE FIND THE HIDEOUT IN TIME!
AND YOU HAVEN'T ANY IDEA WHERE IT IS?
NO— I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE GARAGE IS, BECAUSE I WAS BLINDFOLDED WHEN THEY BROUGHT ME THERE. AND I WAS BLINDFOLDED WHEN TWO GUNMEN BROUGHT ME HERE TO KILL THE D.A.!
THEY WOULD HAVE HAD TO DRIVE OUT HERE. ALONG WHAT HIGHWAY DID THEY COME? DID YOU NOTICE THAT?
ROUTE 64. JUST THREE MILES BEYOND THE HILL. BUT THEY'D SURELY BE GONE BY NOW.
MAYBE—BUT THERE'S JUST A CHANCE THEY'D HANG AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO MAKE SURE THEIR PLAN WENT THROUGH. IN ANY CASE, I'M GOING TO SNOOP AROUND AND SEE.
DIST BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

I DOUBT IF BATMAN'LL BE ABLE TO FIND THOSE THUGS NOW. THEY'LL CERTAINLY HEAD STRAIGHT BACK TO THE HIDEOUT AND YOUR SISTER'S LIFE WON'T BE WORTH A DIME.
WAIT! THERE'S JUST ONE OTHER POSSIBILITY!
IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN MORE THAN THREE BLOCKS FROM THE HIDEOUT THAT THEY REMOVED THE BLINDFOLD FROM MY EYES. IF THEY SHOULD HAPPEN TO SPOT ME WANDERING AROUND IN THAT SECTION—
—THEY'D CERTAINLY GRAB ME TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED— WHETHER I'D TALKED TO ANYONE.
SURE—AND YOU'D BE KILLED WITH YOUR SISTER. BUT—
I'M BETTER EQUIPPED TO GET OUT OF TIGHT SPOTS THAN YOU. SO—IF YOU CAN GET THOSE THUGS TO PICK ME UP, THERE MIGHT STILL BE A CHANCE OF RESCUING YOUR SISTER.'
DIST BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — A Rash Deed — January 9, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — The Bait Is Taken — January 10, 1946 • Thursday

YEAH- LOCKJAW'S GONNA BE MIGHTY GLAD TO SEE YOU, DOUBLE-CROSSER. WHY WERE YOU SNOOPIN' AROUND THIS NEIGHBORHOOD ANYWAY?
HAVE TO STALL HIM TILL I LEARN WHERE THE HIDEOUT IS...
I WANTED TO SEE LOCKJAW TOO. THOUGHT HE'D LIKE TO KNOW THAT THE D.A. WASN'T KILLED AT ALL- THAT THE WHOLE THING WAS A TRAP SET BY BATMAN!
WHAT?!?
YOU'RE RIGHT THERE NOW- AS YOU'LL SEE IN A MINUTE!
WHY ARE WE GOING IN HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING ME TO LOCKJAW AT THE HIDEOUT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
HOLY SMOKE! WHAT A SETUP! RIGHT UNDER OUR NOSES ALL THE TIME! I'VE GOT TO MAKE A BREAK NOW OR IT'LL BE NEVER!
STRAIGHT AHEAD- QUICK! AND DON'T TRY ANY-THING!
IT'S HANK! AND- LOOK! HE'S GOT THE GYPSY KID WITH HIM!
SORRY, PAL- BUT I JUST REMEMBERED ANOTHER APPOINTMENT!

WHILE BATMAN WORRIES OVER HIS SAFETY, ROBIN, DISGUISED AS EDUARDO, LOCATES THE HOT-CAR GANG HIDEOUT AND SEEKS AT THE LAST MOMENT TO ESCAPE AND INFORM THE POLICE...
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
WOW! HERE COME THE REIN-FORCEMENTS!
TRIED TO PULL A FAST ONE, DID YOU?
YOU DOUBLE-CROSSING LITTLE RAT!
LOOK! A PHONY SOUP STRAINER! HE AIN'T THE GYPSY KID!!

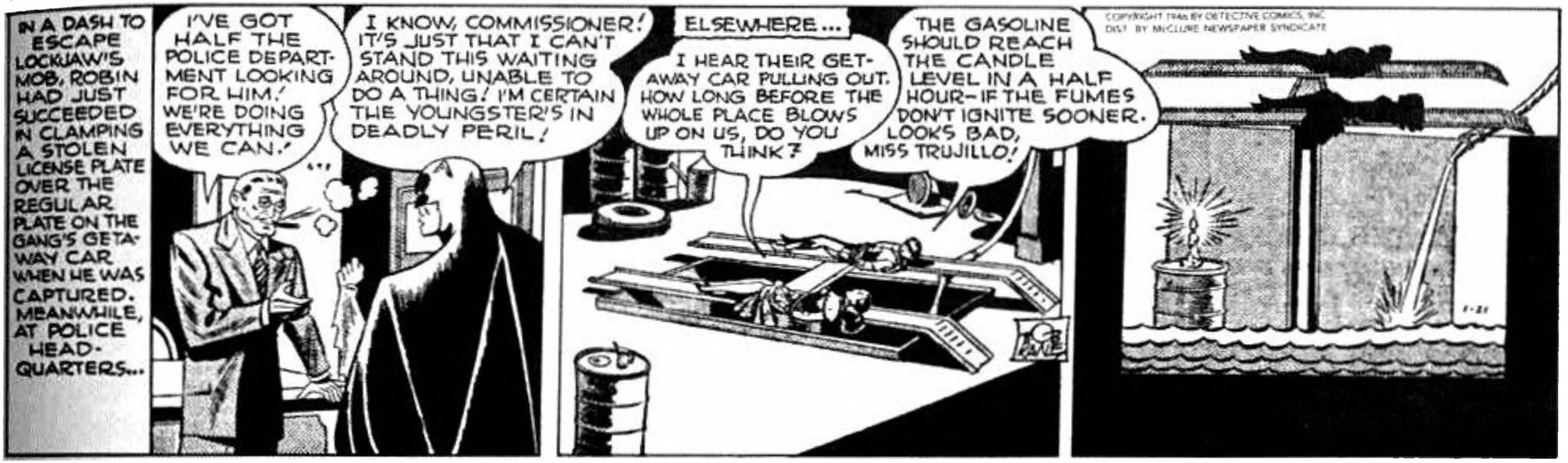
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THIS KIND OF IMPERSON-ATION IS THE BATMAN'S SPECIALTY!
MUST I?
THEN YOU MUST BE THE KID—! ROBIN!
YEAH. SO—SHUT UP!
HEY, LOCKJAW—IT'S ROBIN! A NICE BAG FOR THE DAY!
YOU FOOL! DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? THE WHOLE SCHEME HAS BLOWN SKY HIGH!
OGAL OWAH!
BATMAN MUSTA NABBED THE GYPSY KID, SAVED THE D.A., AND SENT THIS BRAT TO DISCOVER OUR HIDEOUT! THE WHOLE GANG'S GONNA HAVE TO BLOW TOWN—AND FAST!

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Misery Loves Company** — **January 16, 1946 • Wednesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Keyhole View** — **January 17, 1946 • Thursday**

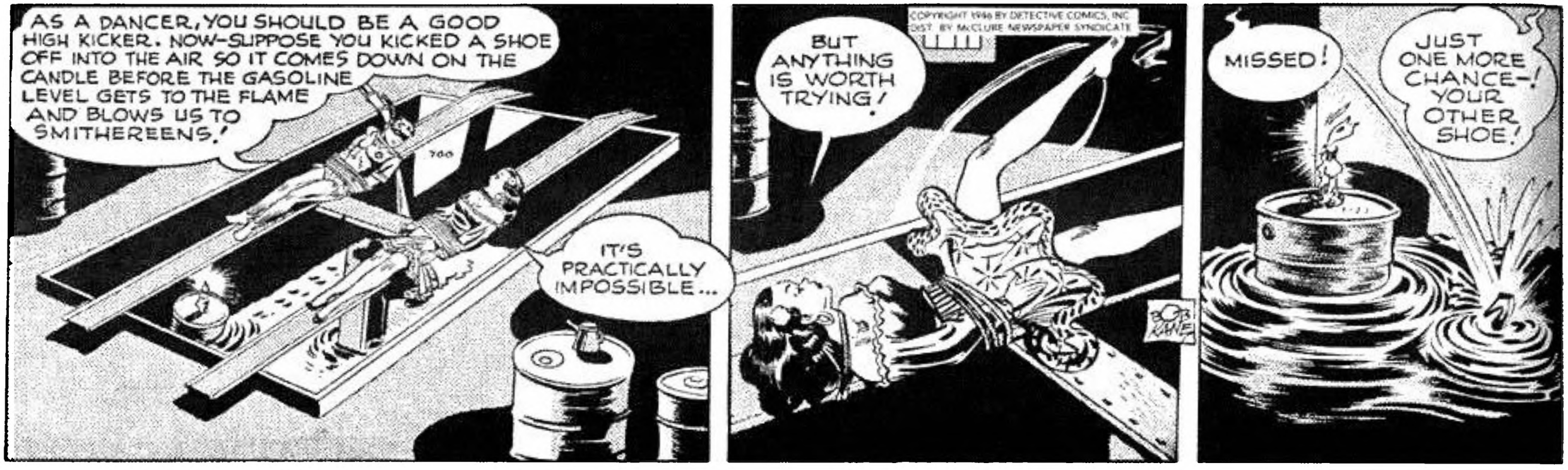
BATMAN AND ROBIN — Bolt For Freedom — January 18, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Licensed Larceny — January 19, 1946 • Saturday


IN A DASH TO ESCAPE LOCKJAW'S MOB, ROBIN HAD JUST SUCCEEDED IN CLAMPING A STOLEN LICENSE PLATE OVER THE REGULAR PLATE ON THE GANG'S GETAWAY CAR WHEN HE WAS CAPTURED. MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
I'VE GOT HALF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT LOOKING FOR HIM! WE'RE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN!
I KNOW, COMMISSIONER! IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T STAND THIS WAITING AROUND, UNABLE TO DO A THING! I'M CERTAIN THE YOUNGSTER'S IN DEADLY PERIL!
ELSEWHERE...
I HEAR THEIR GETAWAY CAR PULLING OUT. HOW LONG BEFORE THE WHOLE PLACE BLOWS UP ON US, DO YOU THINK?
THE GASOLINE SHOULD REACH THE CANDLE LEVEL IN A HALF HOUR—IF THE FUMES DON'T IGNITE SOONER. LOOKS BAD, MISS TRUJILLO!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

AT MOST, A HALF HOUR TO LIVE! WHAT HURTS MOST IS THAT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DANCE AGAIN.
YOU A DANCER? SAY—YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO DO A PRETTY GOOD KICK!
WHAT A REMARK AT A TIME LIKE THIS!
I'M NOT BEING CUTE—I'M MUCH TOO BUSY FIGURING A WAY OUT OF THIS. AND I THINK I'VE GOT IT!
MEANWHILE...
AHAH OOWAH OH!
LOCKJAW SAYS WE'LL BE ACROSS THE BORDER BEFORE ANYONE FINDS OUT WHAT MADE THE SECRET GARAGE BLOW UP!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THAT LICENSE PLATE! WHY—THAT'S A STOLEN CAR!
POLICE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Another Kick Coming** — **January 23, 1946 • Wednesday**

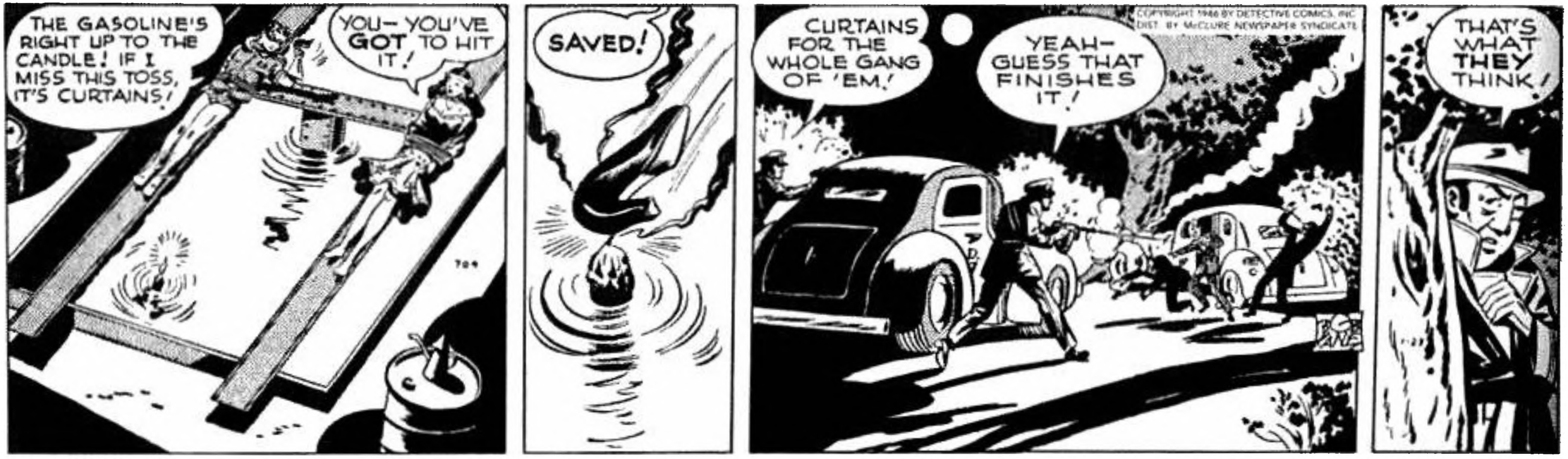


BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Double Miss** — **January 24, 1946 • Thursday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — One Last Chance — January 25, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — The Fatal Flame — January 26, 1946 • Saturday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Another Opinion — January 28, 1946 • Monday



BATMAN AND ROBIN — Lone Survivor — January 29, 1946 • Tuesday

THE HOSPITAL JUST INFORMED ME THAT LOCKJAW IS GOING TO LIVE. BUT THE TWO OTHERS—KNOWN AS WILLY AND HANK—ARE DEAD.
TWO! BUT THERE WERE THREE!
ECHO MUST HAVE GOTTEN AWAY! HE WAS LOCKJAW'S STOOGE! AND HE WAS IN THAT CAR!
ECHO, EH? ANYWAY, LOCKJAW, THE LEADER, CAN FURNISH US WITH THE NAMES OF DEALERS WHO HANDLED HIS HOT CARS, AND—
PARDON ME, COMMISSIONER, BUT I'VE SOME NEWS!
THIS IS DR. KLING, GENTLEMEN. HE'S THE PSYCHIATRIST ATTACHED TO THE PRISON HOSPITAL.
MY EXAMINATION ESTABLISHES THAT THIS MAN LOCKJAW, COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN THE LEADER OF THAT HOT-CAR RING. FOR ONE THING, HE CAN'T READ OR WRITE, WHICH LEFT HIM COMPLETELY DEPENDENT ON HIS "TRANSLATOR"—A CERTAIN MR. ECHO!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BUT LOCKJAW MUST HAVE BEEN THE REAL LEADER! HE GAVE ALL THE ORDERS AND ECHO TRANSLATED THEM!
ON THE CONTRARY, HIS TOTAL DEPENDENCE ON ECHO WOULD GIVE THE REAL LEADERSHIP TO ECHO!
THEN ECHO, THE REAL LEADER IS STILL AT LARGE!
AND THIS CASE ISN'T CLOSED BY ANY MEANS! I'LL PUT EVERY AVAILABLE MAN ON HIS TRAIL!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
Gotham Gazette
GANGSTERS SLAIN IN GETAWAY GUN DUAL
POLICE SEEK LEADER OF SMASHED AUTO RING
ROBIN CONGRATULATED BY COMMISSIONER AFTER SENSATIONAL ESCAPE FROM DEATH.
SO—THEY GOT AWAY! AND THE HUNT IS ON! WELL—WE'LL SEE!

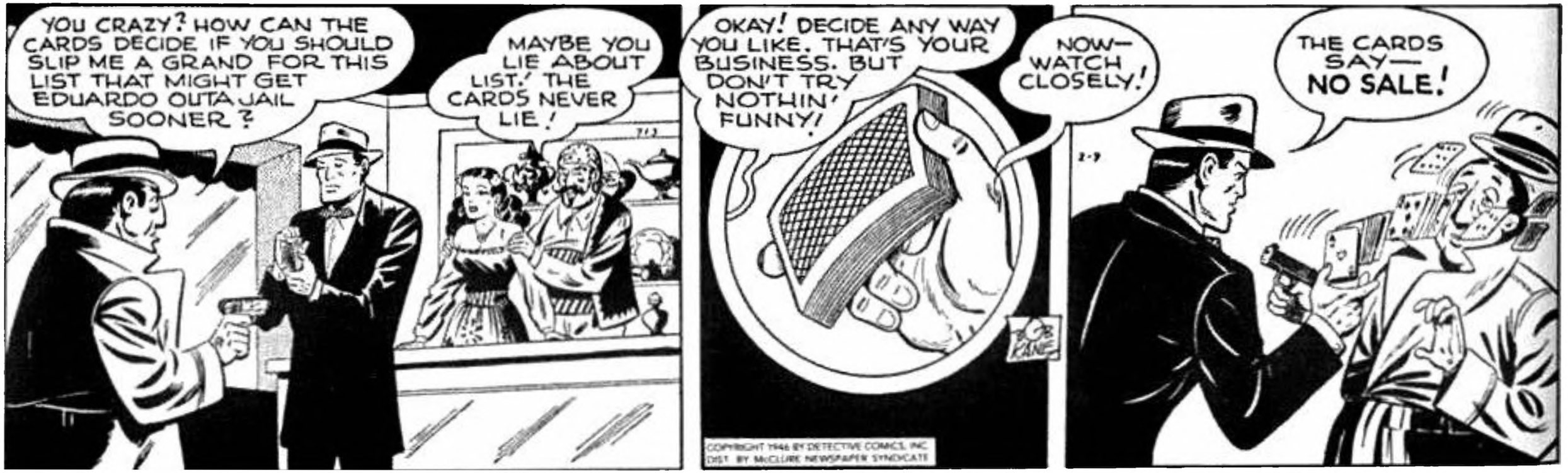
BATMAN AND ROBIN — Two Callers — February 1, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Invitation To Dinner — February 2, 1946 • Saturday

MODERN YOUTH IS MOST STRANGE. MY DAUGHTER—SHE TRIES TO STAB FELLOW. IN RETURN, HE INVITE HER TO DINNER. BUT—WHO ARE YOU, YOUNG MAN?
MY NAME'S BRUCE WAYNE. I—
FATHER! WHAT ARE YOU UP TO NOW?
FOR MY DAUGHTER TO HAVE DINNER WITH STRANGE YOUNG MAN, I MUST FIRST CONSULT CARDS.
THOSE CARDS—I STILL WONDER HOW MUCH IS COINCIDENCE AND HOW MUCH HE REALLY SEES IN THEM...
HMM...
WELL?
NO! THERE IS DANGER VERY CLOSE! I CANNOT PERMIT YOU TO GO OUT, JUANITA!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

THE GYPSY GIRL WOULD PAY PLENTY TO SHORTEN HER BROTHER'S JAIL SENTENCE—AND THE D.A. WANTS THAT LIST OF HOT-CAR DEALERS. IF THE KID COOPERATES BY PRODUCING IT, HE COULD MAKE A DEAL.
SHE COULD SLIP HIM THE LIST NEXT VISITING DAY. I NEED CASH AND THIS IS A LOT SAFER THAN A CHEAP STICKUP OR AN ATTEMPT TO BLACKMAIL THOSE TOUGH DEALERS.
HERE IT IS. BETTER KEEP THE OLD ROSCOE READY JUST IN CASE I FIGURED WRONG.
BUT YOU CAN'T RUN YOUR DAUGHTER'S LIFE WITH THOSE CARDS. WHAT DANGER COULD THERE BE? WHY CAN'T SHE HAVE DINNER WITH ME?
I ONLY KNOW THAT THE CARDS DO NOT LIE!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

JUST RELAX, EVERYBODY. I'M HERE ON BUSINESS. I GOT SOMETHING TO SELL—SOMETHING THAT'LL KNOCK A COUPLA YEARS OFF THE FIVE-YEAR SENTENCE OF EDUARDO TRUJILLO.
YOU! WHAT CAN YOU DO FOR MY BROTHER?
THE D.A. WANTS A CERTAIN LIST OF HOT-CAR DEALERS. I'VE GOT IT RIGHT HERE—ALL WRITTEN OUT. NOW IF YOU SLIPPED IT TO YOUR BROTHER—
—NEXT VISITING DAY SO HE COULD GIVE IT TO THE D.A., THE PAROLE BOARD MIGHT REPAY HIS COOPERATION WITH A GOOD BREAK. IS A COUPLE OF YEARS OF EDUARDO'S LIFE WORTH A GRAND TO YOU?
I—I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
THE CARDS! LET'S SEE WHAT THEY SAY!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

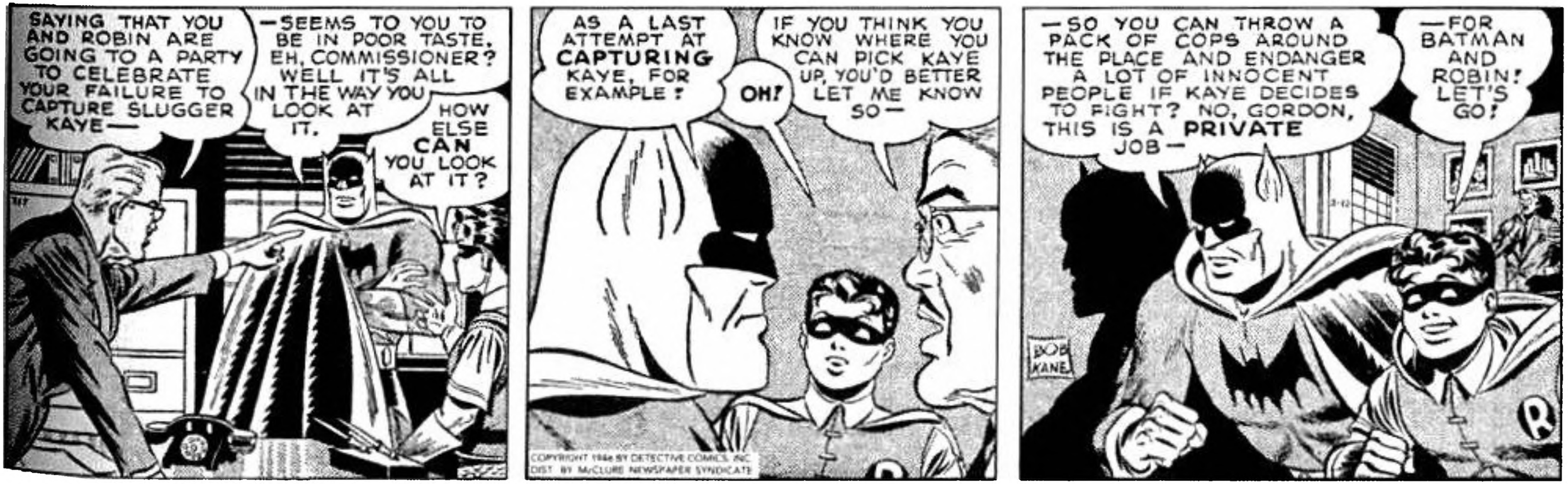

YOU CRAZY? HOW CAN THE CARDS DECIDE IF YOU SHOULD SLIP ME A GRAND FOR THIS LIST THAT MIGHT GET EDUARDO OUTA JAIL SOONER?
MAYBE YOU LIE ABOUT LIST.' THE CARDS NEVER LIE!
OKAY! DECIDE ANY WAY YOU LIKE. THAT'S YOUR BUSINESS. BUT DON'T TRY NOTHIN' FUNNY!
NOW—WATCH CLOSELY!
THE CARDS SAY— NO SALE!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

DROP THAT GUN!
I'LL DROP YOU, WISE GUY!
SUDDENLY-!
HE SLIPPED ON ONE OF THE CARDS- AND SHOT HIMSELF! WHAT A QUEER ACCIDENT!
NO-NO- IT WAS NOT ACCIDENT! LOOK!
THIS IS THE CARD HE SLIPPED ON! THE DEATH CARD!!
A♠
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

FATE CERTAINLY TOOK A PECULIAR TWIST WHEN ECHO FELL ON HIS OWN GUN AND KILLED HIMSELF.
AND WE HAVE THE LIST OF STOLEN-CAR DEALERS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY WANTED. BUT EDUARDO IS STILL-
ABOUT EDUARDO, I UNDERSTAND FROM COMMISSIONER GORDON THAT BATMAN HAD A LONG TALK WITH YOUR BROTHER AND DECIDED THAT HIS ATTACKING A MAN WHO INSULTED YOU WAS NOT CRIMINAL IN INTENT. SO-
BOB KANE
-BATMAN'S WORD WITH THE PAROLE BOARD WILL CERTAINLY INFLUENCE EDUARDO'S EARLY RELEASE.
YOU HEAR, FATHER? ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL? FATHER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE KING OF HEARTS! WHICH REMINDS ME THAT THE YOUNG MAN ASKED YOU TO HAVE DINNER WITH HIM SEVERAL HOURS AGO. MOST IMPOLITE TO KEEP HIM SO LONG WAITING, JUANITA!

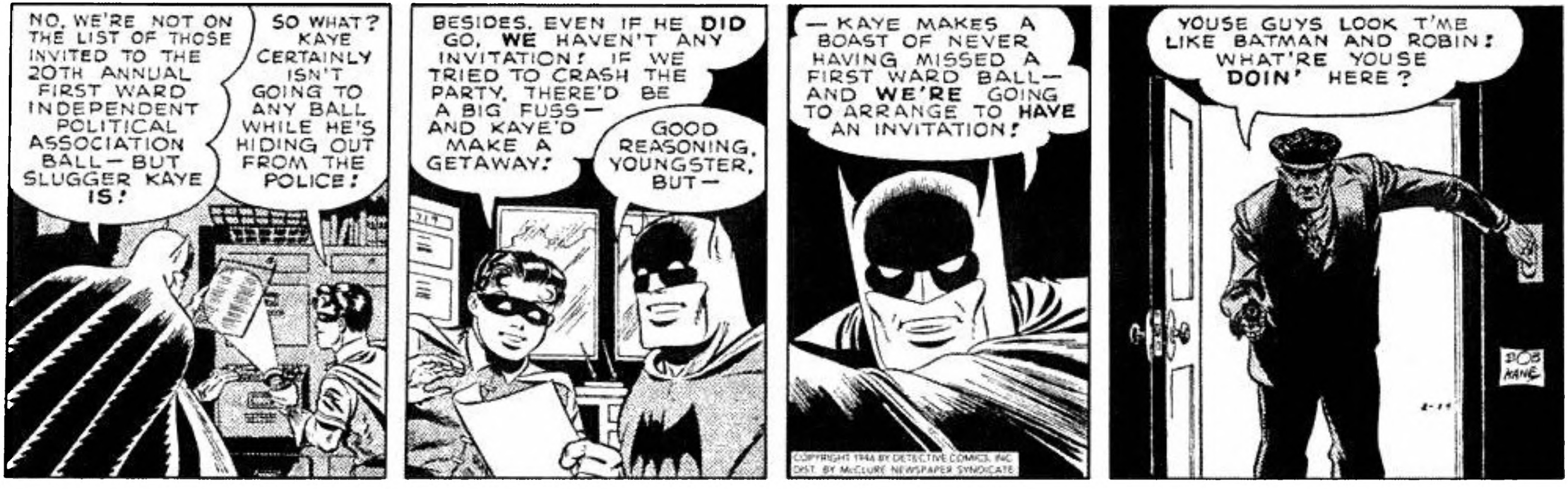
BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Sense Of Humor** — **February 11, 1946 • Monday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Task For Two** — **February 12, 1946 • Tuesday**



BATMAN AND ROBIN — Invitation List — February 13, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — A Fair Question — February 14, 1946 • Thursday



BATMAN AND ROBIN, EH? WHADDYA THINK YOU'RE DOIN' HERE!
IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT, MY FRIEND. WE JUST WANTED TO LOOK AT SOMETHING...
OH, OKAY, BOYS—TURN OUT THE GLIM BEFORE Y'LEAVE, WILL YA?
MY GOSH, BATMAN! YOU PUT IT OVER!
BETTER THAN TANGLING WITH HIM AND TAKING A CHANCE ON GETTING SHOT, WASN'T IT? COME ON, KID—WE'D BETTER GET GOING!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER:
YIKE! WHAT'VE I DONE!? BATMAN AN' ROBIN SNOOPIN' AROUND—AN' I LET 'EM GET AWAY WITH IT! I'LL GET MOIDERED FER THIS!!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

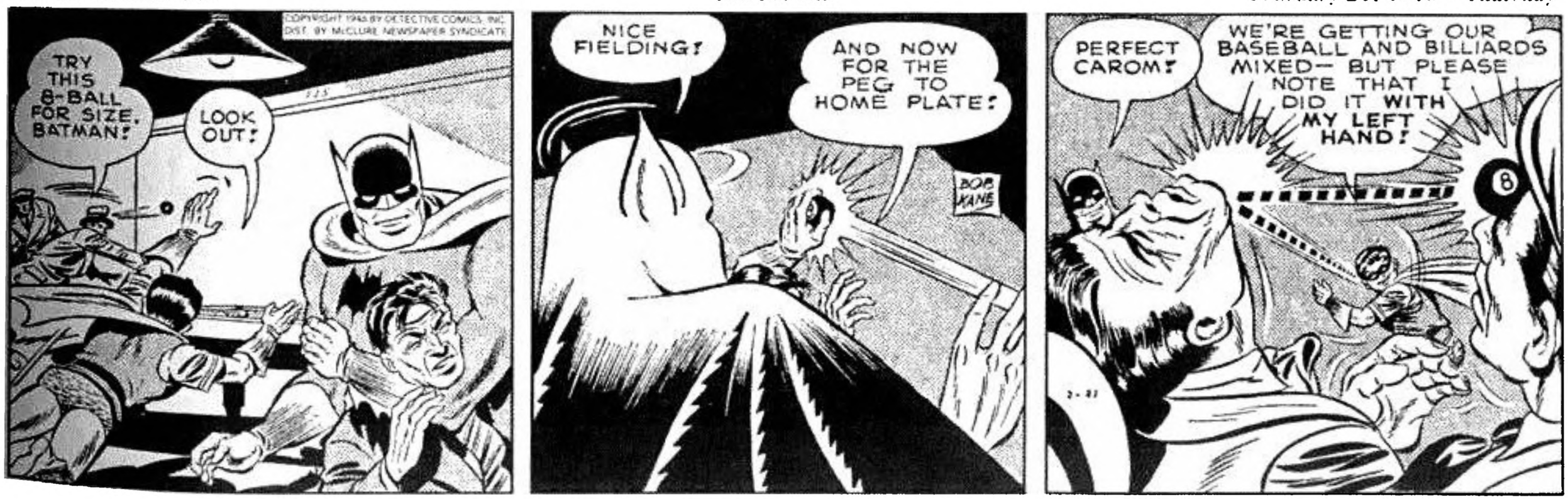
LOOK, SLUGGER— BATMAN AN' ROBIN WAS HERE, LOOKIN' OVER THE INVITATIONS TO THE FIRST WARD INDEPENDENT POLITICAL ASSOCIATION BALL. THEY SLUGGED ME AN' GOT AWAY!
Y'DOPE!
IMAGINE IF I ADMITTED THEY DIDN'T SLUG ME— THAT I JUST LET 'EM GET AWAY! SLUGGER'D MOIDER ME!
IF BATMAN AN' ROBIN FIGGER ON GOIN' T' THE BALL, Y'BETTER CHANGE YOUR PLANS, SLUGGER!
CHANGE NOTHIN'. IF THEY'RE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, WE'LL OBLIGE 'EM—IN 45 CALIBER SLUGS!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE NOW, BATMAN?
TO PERSUADE ONE OF THE INVITED GUESTS TO GIVE US HIS INVITATION TO THE BALL!
BOB KANE
THAT COULD BE AN INVITATION TO DEATH, BATMAN!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

SO WE GOT A LOOK AT THE INDEPENDENT POLITICAL ASSOCIATION'S 20TH ANNUAL BALL. SO WHAT?
SO JUST THIS—
THE INVITED GUESTS COMPRISE SOME OF THE TOUGHEST AND MOST LAWLESS CHARACTERS IN GOTHAM CITY. WE SIMPLY LOCATE ONE OF THEM AND ASK HIM TO GIVE US HIS INVITATION!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
PURDY'S POOL PARLOR
AND WE OUGHT TO FIND ANY NUMBER OF THEM IN THIS LITTLE SPOT!
BOB KANE
STICK CLOSE BESIDE ME, YOUNGSTER!
TSK! TSK! AND YOU ALWAYS TOLD ME TO STAY OUT OF POOL ROOMS!

WELL, HOW D'YA LIKE THAT! IT'S THEM BUMS FROM BROOKLYN!
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
PETE HADDON! YOU'LL DO AS WELL AS ANYBODY— AND YOU'LL SAVE EVERY-BODY A LOT OF TROUBLE IF YOU'LL STEP OUTSIDE FOR JUST A FEW WORDS!
OH, IT'S ME Y'WANT, HUH? WELL—
BOB KANE
COME AN' TAKE ME!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — "Pooled" Resources — February 20, 1946 • Wednesday

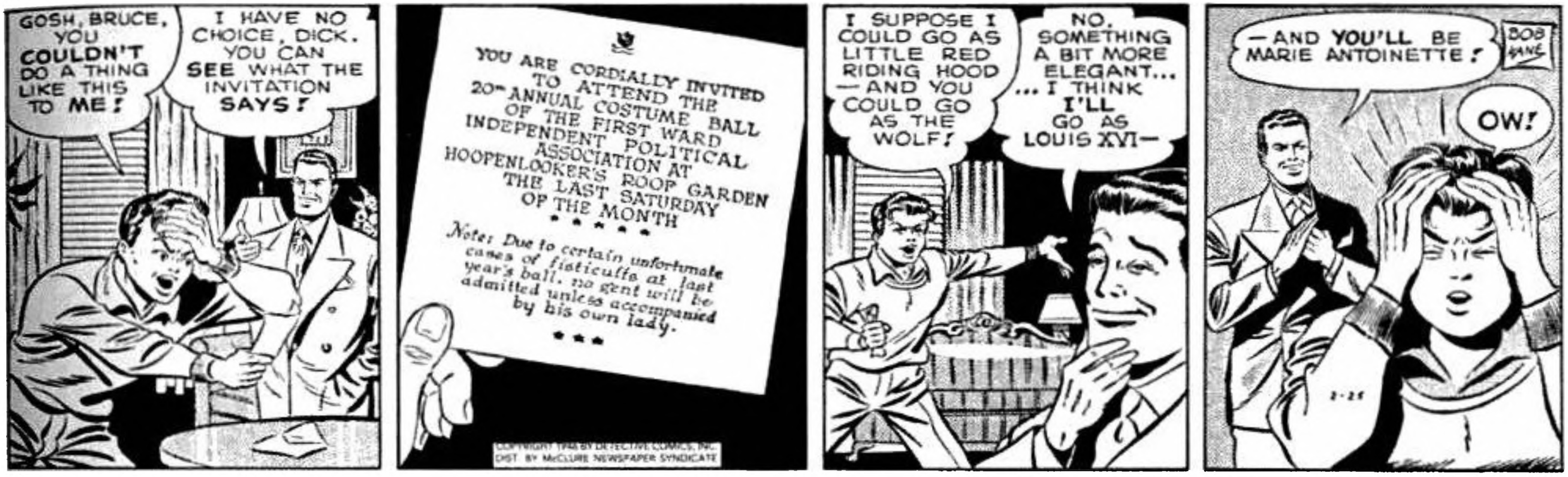
BATMAN AND ROBIN — Two For One — February 21, 1946 • Thursday



BATMAN AND ROBIN — Invitation Accepted — February 22, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Surprise For Robin — February 23, 1946 • Saturday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Oh, Marie!** — **February 25, 1946 • Monday**



BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Novel Disguise** — **February 26, 1946 • Tuesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Angry "Queen"** — **February 27, 1946 • Wednesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Deadly Threat** — **February 28, 1946 • Thursday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Belle Of The Ball** — **March 1, 1946 • Friday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **The First Dance** — **March 2, 1946 • Saturday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Homely Hilda — March 4, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — The Green-Eyed Demon — March 5, 1946 • Tuesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **On The Balcony** — **March 6, 1946 • Wednesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Robin Gets Smacked** — **March 7, 1946 • Thursday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Robin Loses Some Hair — March 8, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Mutual Recognition — March 9, 1946 • Saturday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Costly Gallantry** — **March 11, 1946 • Monday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Jaw Hits Fist** — **March 12, 1946 • Tuesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Hilda Revives — March 13, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Headwork — March 14, 1946 • Thursday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Suspicious Absence** — **March 15, 1946 • Friday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Curious Gents** — **March 16, 1946 • Saturday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — The Works — March 18, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Hard To Get — March 19, 1946 • Tuesday

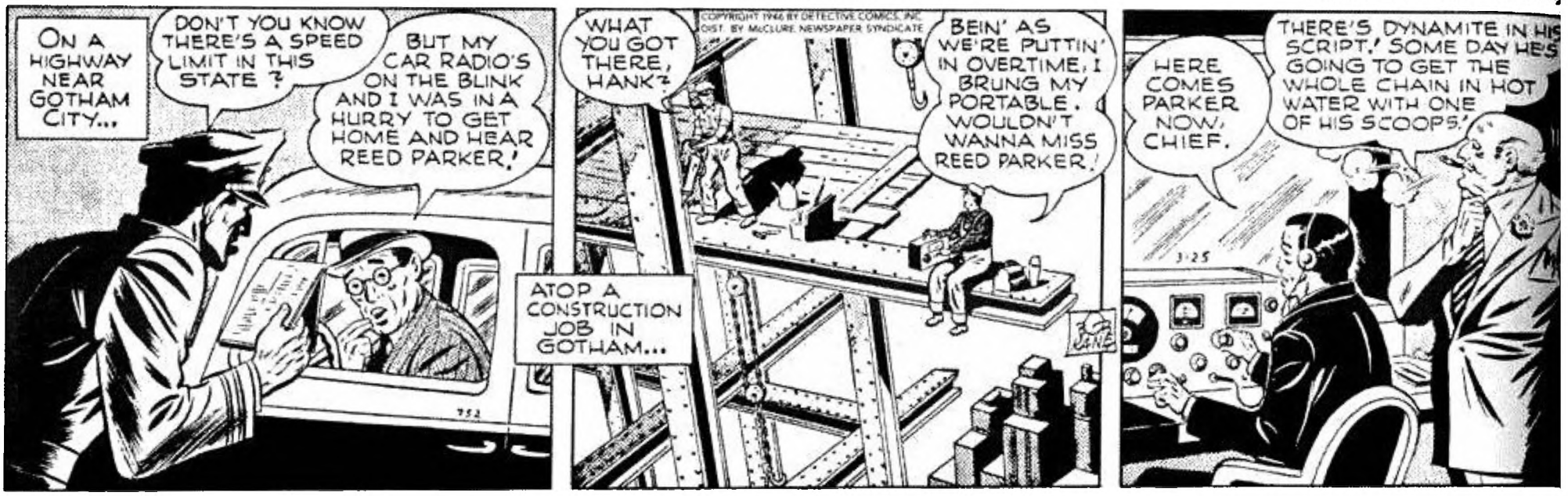
BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Robin's Dilemma** — **March 20, 1946 • Wednesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Slugger Revives** — **March 21, 1946 • Thursday**

HOW'S THE SITUATION DOWN IN THE STREET, BATMAN?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
EIGHT FLOORS STRAIGHT DOWN, BUT IT'S OKAY, ROBIN! FIRE THE CANNON!
YOW!! HE'S KILLIN' DEAR SLUGGER!
AN NOW THEY'RE KILLIN' THEIRSELVES! THEY MUST BE NUTS!!
BOB KANE

THANKS, COMMISSIONER! NICE OF YOU TO BE HERE!
THE PLEASURE'S ALL OURS, BATMAN—BUT I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU IN A RIG LIKE THAT BEFORE!
BOB KANE
THE POLICE COULDN'T CAPTURE SLUGGER KAYE—AND WE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT AN ASSIST FROM YOU. SO YOU'RE ENTITLED TO GET A LAUGH ON THE POLICE DEPARTMENT BY HANDING HIM IN!
THANKS. AND BY THE WAY—
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
CAN I INTEREST YOU BOYS IN TICKETS FOR THE FIREMEN'S BALL? IT'S A COSTUME AFFAIR, AND—
WE'LL BUY 'EM COMMISSIONER, BUT—
—PLEASE DON'T MAKE US USE 'EM! WE'VE HAD ENOUGH!
3-23

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Reed Parker Fans** — **March 25, 1946 • Monday**



BATMAN AND ROBIN — **News Leak** — **March 26, 1946 • Tuesday**

-AND THESE SENATORS MEETING TODAY IN SECRET SESSION LEARNED THAT THE MAN BEHIND THIS SCHEME TO DEFRAUD THE GOVERNMENT IS THAT SUPPOSEDLY RESPECTABLE GOTHAM CITY BUSINESS MAN—
GBC
BOSS! WE GOTTA BLOW THE COUNTRY!
-BIG CIGAR-SMOKING EDGAR POOLE!
AT ONCE! THANKS TO PARKER'S SCOOP, WE WON'T BE CAUGHT LIKE RATS IN A TRAP.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WE TOOK EVERY PRECAUTION AT OUR CLOSED SESSION.' HOW DID PARKER FIND OUT?
THIS IS OUTRAGEOUS! NOW POOLE CAN ESCAPE BEFORE WE'VE GOT SUFFICIENT EVIDENCE!
REED PARKER IS A MENACE.'
CLICK!
AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...
REED PARKER OUGHT TO BE BANNED FOR TIPPING POOLE OFF BEFORE THERE'S ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO ARREST HIM. BUT MAYBE BATMAN CAN HOLD HIM UNOFFICIALLY UNTIL THE LAW CAN ACT.'
CLICK!
3-27

BUT HOW COULD REED PARKER BROADCAST WHAT OCCURRED AT A CLOSED SENATE COMMITTEE SESSION?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT HE NEVER CARES WHAT HARM HE DOES AS LONG AS HE GETS HIS SCOOP. IT'S UP TO US NOW.
GOOD THING PARKER REVEALED THAT SENATE COMMITTEE WAS GATHERING EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU. THERE'S STILL TIME TO BEAT IT.
YES—THE LAW CAN'T STOP ME—YET!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE LAW CAN'T, POOLE, BUT WE CAN!
UNOFFICIALLY, OF COURSE!
3-28

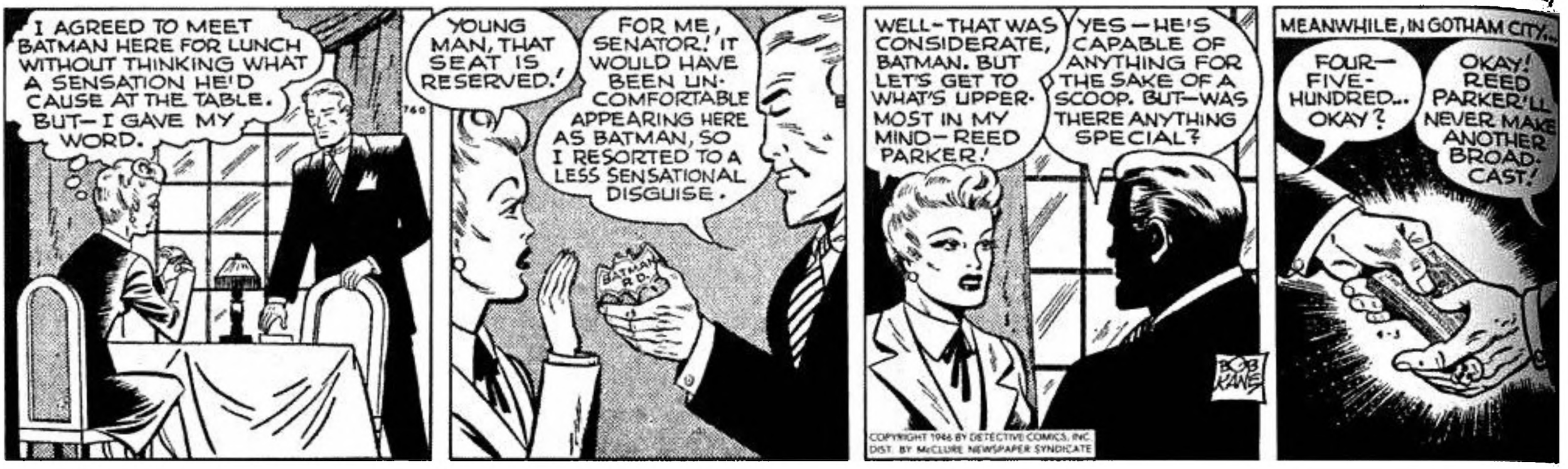
IF I KILL YOU, BATMAN, I'M WITHIN MY RIGHTS.'
YOU'RE RIGHT— IF YOU KILL ME!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BUT OBSERVE THAT MORAL RIGHTS ARE SUPERIOR TO THE TECHNICAL RIGHTS OF A RAT.'
YES—BUT THE REAL PROBLEM, ROBIN, IS TO LEARN HOW REED PARKER LEARNED WHAT HAPPENED AT THAT CLOSED SENATE COMMITTEE SESSION. PARKER'S THE REAL DANGER!
WE CAN HOLD THEM IN THE BATCAVE UNTIL THE SENATE'S EVIDENCE ALLOWS THE LAW TO ACT.

IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
SO WE'RE HOLDING EDGAR POOLE, UNOFFICIALLY, UNTIL YOUR EVIDENCE IS PREPARED, SENATOR. BUT HOW DID REED PARKER GET HIS TIP?
WE DON'T KNOW, BATMAN.
WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT HOW PARKER LEARNED WHAT OCCURRED AT OUR CLOSED COMMITTEE SESSION. PERHAPS, SINCE YOU'RE HERE—
TAKE ME TO THE ROOM WHERE THAT SESSION WAS HELD.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
NOSIREE! I WON'T TAKE LESS'N FIFTY DOLLARS FOR THE CONTENTS OF THIS HERE WASTE BASKET!

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Wastebasket Information — April 1, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Demonstration And Invitation — April 2, 1946 • Tuesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Money Changes Hands** — **April 3, 1946 • Wednesday**

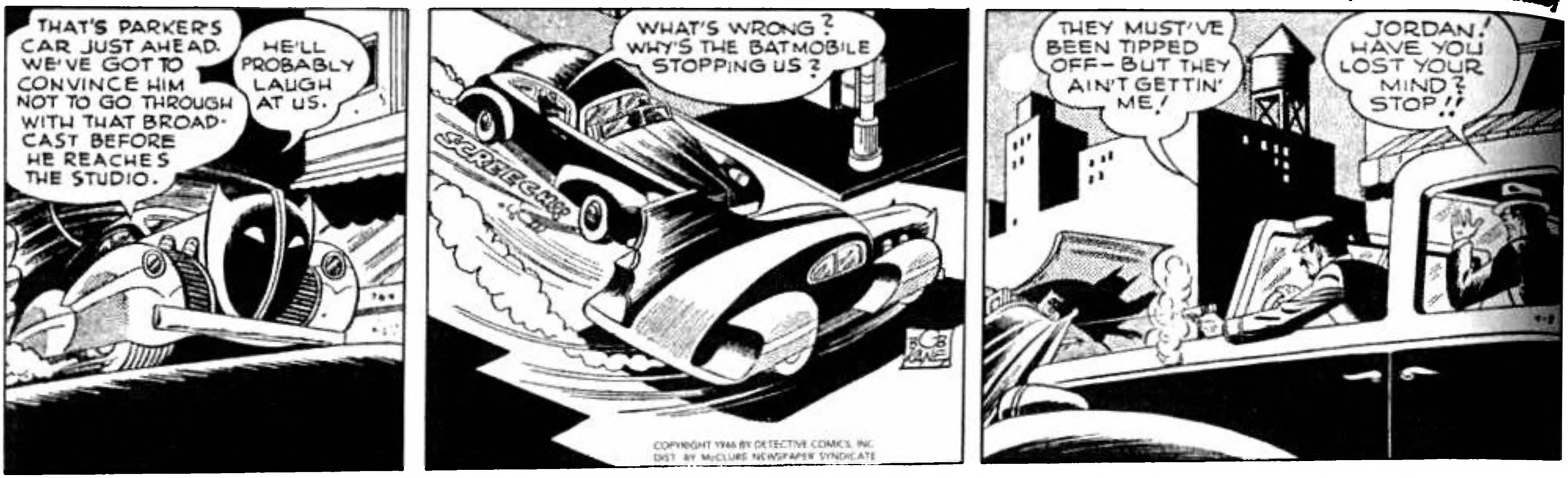


BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Converging Forces** — **April 4, 1946 • Thursday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Ten Minutes To Go — April 5, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Rear Vision — April 6, 1946 • Saturday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Shooting Chauffeur — April 8, 1946 • Monday



BATMAN AND ROBIN — Gunman In Disguise — April 9, 1946 • Tuesday

WHY-THIS FELLOW'S NOT MY CHAUFFEUR!
THEN-WHERE IS YOUR CHAUFFEUR? WHAT'S THIS GUN-MAN DOING IN HIS PLACE?
766
SPEAK UP! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH PARKER'S CHAUFFEUR?
L-LEGGO! I GOT NOTHIN' TO SAY!
IT'S OBVIOUS THAT THIS MAN GOT YOUR REAL CHAUFFEUR OUT OF THE WAY IN ORDER TO KILL YOU. IF WE HADN'T COME ALONG—
YOU MEAN, HE INTENDED TO MURDER ME? WHY—
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
HOLD ON THERE!
—YOU DIRTY RAT!

HOLD ON!
SO YOU INTENDED TO KILL ME-YOU RAT!
WE'LL HANDLE HIM, PARKER. REMEMBER, HE WOULD HAVE SUCCEEDED IF WE HADN'T COME AFTER YOU—
767
—TO ASK YOU NOT TO BROADCAST ANYTHING ON THAT CONFERENCE OF FOREIGN MINISTERS UNTIL THE NEWS IS JOINTLY RELEASED.
THAT'S TRUE ENOUGH. THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, BUT—
I CAN'T AFFORD GRATITUDE. MY BUSINESS IS SCOOPS! I'VE ALREADY GOT PEOPLE WORKING ON THAT CONFERENCE. AND WHEN I GET THE FACTS, THEY GO ON THE AIR!!
WHY—YOU—!!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WHAT'S MORE—YOU'VE INSPIRED THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF MY CAREER! WHAT A SENSATION WHEN I REVEAL THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE BATMAN!

THANKS AGAIN FOR SAVING MY LIFE, BATMAN. BUT I CAN'T LET THAT INTERFERE WITH DISCOVERING YOUR TRUE IDENTITY AND BROADCASTING IT. AFTER ALL, A SCOOP'S A SCOOP!

GREAT GUY! IN RETURN FOR SAVING HIS LIFE, HE PUTS US ON THE SPOT!

WE MIGHT HAVE EXPECTED IT. MEANWHILE, WHAT ABOUT OUR GUN-TOTING FRIEND HERE?

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

IF YOU'D HAVE LET ME KILL HIM, IT WOULDA SOLVED ALL OUR PROBLEMS!

SHORTLY AFTER, SOMEWHERE IN GOTHAM...

IT'S HE! OUR GUNMAN FAILED, ORONZO!

—THIS IS REED PARKER WITH THE NEWS THAT MAKES THE NEWS—

PARKER MUST BE WARNED! AND IF HE REMAINS OBSTINATE, WE WON'T FAIL A SECOND TIME!!

—AND PERHAPS AT THIS TIME TOMORROW, I CAN BRING YOU THE SECRET FACTS BEHIND THE FOREIGN MINISTERS' CONFERENCE NOW GOING ON IN WASHINGTON. GOOD NIGHT!

GBC

SOMEONE LEFT THIS NOTE FOR YOU, MR. PARKER.

STUDIO A

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

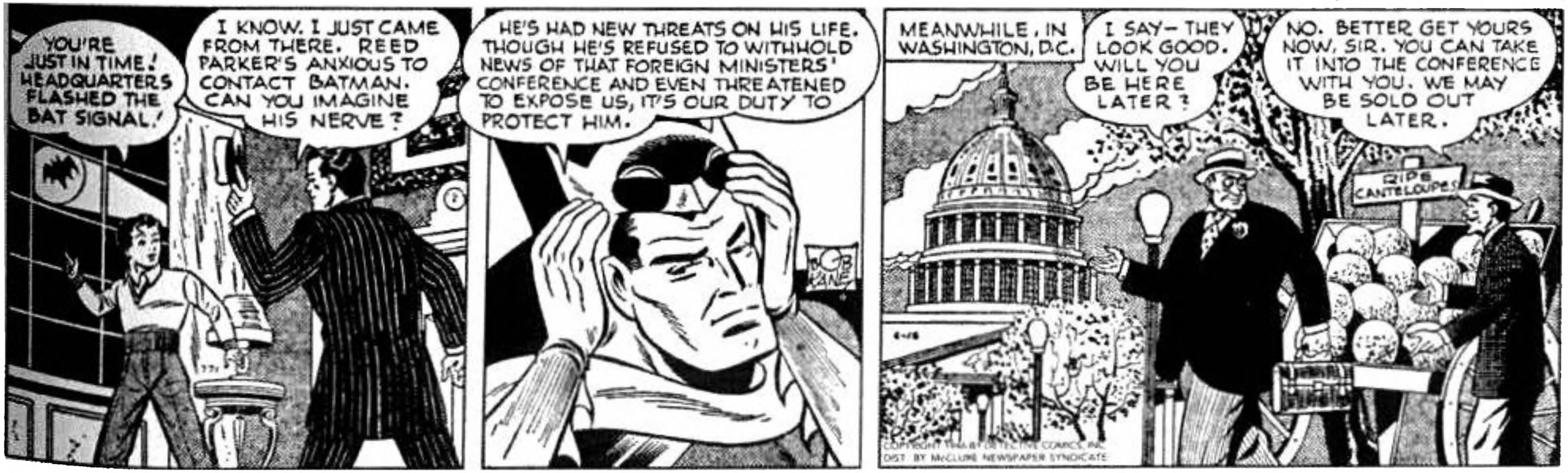
Unless you cease trying to learn what's going on at a certain Washington conference, you'll not live to make another broadcast. We won't fail twice!!

SHORTLY AFTER, AT COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

IT'S REED PARKER, SIR. HE WANTS TO KNOW HOW HE CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH BATMAN.

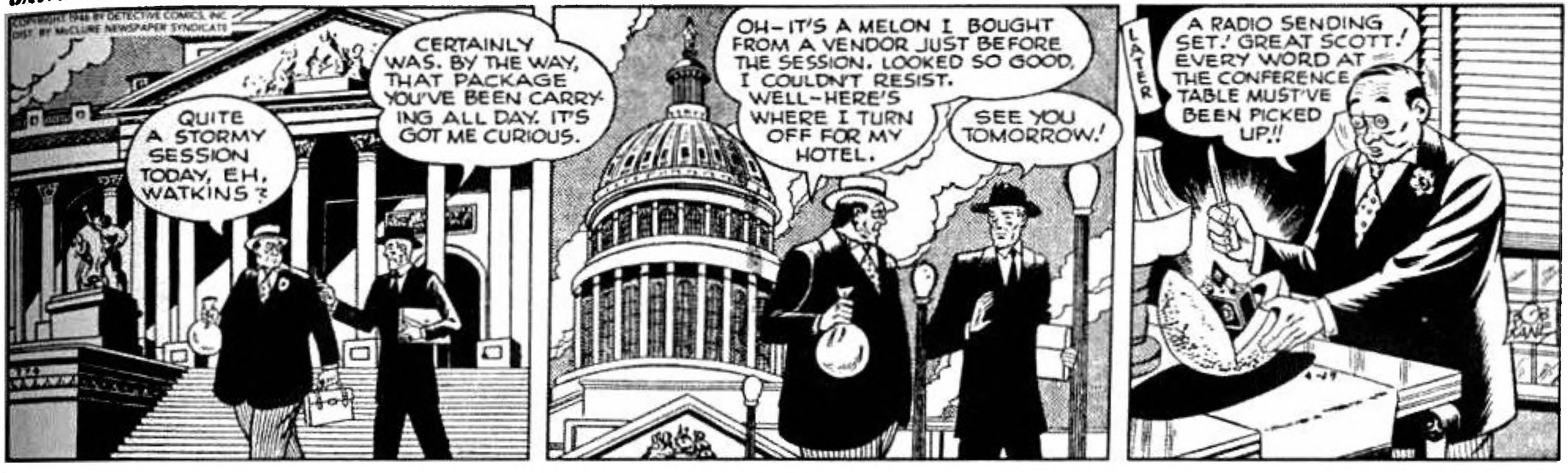
STICK AROUND, BRUCE. YOU SHOULD MEET PARKER. HE'S THE BIRD WHO'S SWORN TO REVEAL BATMAN'S TRUE IDENTITY!

I MUST SEE BATMAN AT ONCE!
FORGET IT, PARKER. EVEN I COULD NEVER LEARN BATMAN'S IDENTITY. BY THE WAY, THIS IS BRUCE WAYNE. OFTEN WORKS WITH US.
NO-NO- MY LIFE'S IN DANGER. BATMAN MUST HELP ME.'
WHY SHOULD HE...
...AFTER YOU PROMISED TO EXPOSE BATMAN'S IDENTITY?
MY DEAR FELLOW, I CAN SEE YOU DON'T KNOW BATMAN. HE WON'T LET HIS PERSONAL FEELINGS INTERFERE!
ANYWAY, WE'LL LET BATMAN DECIDE. I'LL FLASH THE BAT SIGNAL!
WELL-ER- I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT, SO I'D BETTER RUN ALONG.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE


YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! HEADQUARTERS FLASHED THE BAT SIGNAL!
I KNOW. I JUST CAME FROM THERE. REED PARKER'S ANXIOUS TO CONTACT BATMAN. CAN YOU IMAGINE HIS NERVE?
HE'S HAD NEW THREATS ON HIS LIFE. THOUGH HE'S REFUSED TO WITHHOLD NEWS OF THAT FOREIGN MINISTERS' CONFERENCE AND EVEN THREATENED TO EXPOSE US, IT'S OUR DUTY TO PROTECT HIM.
MEANWHILE, IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
I SAY- THEY LOOK GOOD. WILL YOU BE HERE LATER?
NO. BETTER GET YOURS NOW, SIR. YOU CAN TAKE IT INTO THE CONFERENCE WITH YOU. WE MAY BE SOLD OUT LATER.
RIPE CANTELOUPES
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

SO YOU RECEIVED THIS NOTE THREATENING YOUR LIFE IF YOU BROADCAST NEWS OF THE CONFERENCE. HM-WELL-WE MADE A SIMILAR REQUEST.
AND I REFUSED! SO WHAT?
PARKER, DON'T YOU REALIZE YOU'LL BE EMBARRASSING THE AMERICAN DELEGATION BY BROADCASTING YOUR NEWS IN ADVANCE?
THAT'S THE STATE DEPARTMENT'S PROBLEM! I EXPECT NEWS OF THE CONFERENCE FROM MY MEN THIS VERY DAY!
HOW WILL HE GET IT, I WONDER?
MEANWHILE, IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
HERE'S A SPECIAL RIPE ONE FOR YOU, SIR. FEEL THE WEIGHT OF IT.
SEEMS SILLY TAKING A MELON INTO THE CONFERENCE, BUT, SINCE YOU'LL BE GONE LATER, I'D BETTER TAKE IT NOW.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

WHOEVER HIRED THAT GUNMAN WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU MUST ALSO BE THE MAN WHO SENT YOU THIS WARNING NOT TO BROADCAST NEWS OF THE CONFERENCE.
IT LOOKS AS IF CERTAIN DISREPUTABLE POLITICAL ELEMENTS FROM ONE OF THE NATIONS AT THE CONFERENCE ARE BEHIND THIS. WHY, I DON'T KNOW.
ANYWAY, THEY'RE CERTAINLY FEARFUL OF ANY CONFERENCE NEWS LEAKING OUT.
WELL—MY MEN SHOULD BE GETTING THE NEWS TODAY. AND WHEN THEY DO, IT GOES ON THE AIR!
WHILE SOMEWHERE IN WASHINGTON, D.C....
PERFECT! I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD UTTERED AT THE CONFERENCE. YOU ALL SET?
YEAH—SHOOT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE


QUITE A STORMY SESSION TODAY, EH, WATKINS?
CERTAINLY WAS. BY THE WAY, THAT PACKAGE YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING ALL DAY. IT'S GOT ME CURIOUS.
OH—IT'S A MELON I BOUGHT FROM A VENDOR JUST BEFORE THE SESSION. LOOKED SO GOOD, I COULDN'T RESIST. WELL—HERE'S WHERE I TURN OFF FOR MY HOTEL.
SEE YOU TOMORROW!
LATER
A RADIO SENDING SET! GREAT SCOTT! EVERY WORD AT THE CONFERENCE TABLE MUST'VE BEEN PICKED UP!!

OF COURSE, YOU COULD HAVE ASSIGNED DETECTIVES TO PROTECT PARKER, BUT IF ANYTHING SHOULD HAPPEN I'D FEEL RESPONSIBLE. SO I INSTRUCTED ROBIN TO STICK WITH HIM.
I UNDERSTAND.
R-I-N-G-G
IF ANYTHING HAPPENS, ROBIN'LL KNOW HOW TO CONTACT ME. ANYWAY, I DOUBT IF EVEN PARKER CAN SNEAK NEWS OUT OF THAT SECRET CONFERENCE.
YES— YES— JUST A MOMENT.
FOR YOU—LONG DISTANCE! IT'S THE LADY SENATOR FROM WASHINGTON, RAE RALEIGH!
—AND THE MAN WHO SOLD THE DOCTORED MELON WITH A CONCEALED RADIO SET TO ONE OF THE DELEGATES ADMITS WORKING FOR REED PARKER.' BATMAN, YOU MUST CONVINCE HIM NOT TO BROADCAST HIS INFORMATION.'

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Unpleasant Duty — April 22, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Trapped — April 23, 1946 • Tuesday

I CAN'T STAND IT ANY MORE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
TAKE IT EASY! ONE STEP PAST THAT WINDOW AND THOSE KILLERS ACROSS THE WAY WILL PICK YOU OFF!
BOB KANE
ALL ALONE, SIR? WHERE'S MAWSTER ROBIN?
HE'S PLAYING BODYGUARD TO REED PARKER. A RATHER DISTASTEFUL JOB, BUT ALL IN THE LINE OF DUTY.
THE BATBELT RADIO!
TOMMY-GUN SHOTS! ROBIN! ROBIN! ANSWER ME!!
-ROBIN CALLING BATMAN ...WE'RE TRAPPED BY GUNMEN IN PARKER'S PLACE-WE- BANG- BANG- BANG!!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE BATBELT'S GONE DEAD! I-I HOPE THE YOUNGSTER ISN'T- ISN'T-
HE COULDN'T BE, SIR! HE COULDN'T BE!!!

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO ROBIN-
HURRY- THERE MAY STILL BE TIME!
SHORTLY AFTER...
STAND BACK! ONE OF THOSE SHOTS RICOCHETTED AND WRECKED MY BATBELT. THAT'S WHY WE WERE CUT OFF!
CRASH!
ROBIN! THANK HEAVEN- YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
THEY'RE FIRING FROM THAT ROOF ACROSS THE WAY! YOU'RE PINNED WHERE YOU ARE, SO I'LL HAVE TO RISK GOING AFTER THEM MYSELF! AS SOON'S I DRAW THEIR FIRE, YOU MAKE A BREAK!!
BOB KANE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Tear Gas Attack — April 26, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Mighty Fall — April 27, 1946 • Saturday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — A Close Call — April 29, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — A Case Of Nerves — April 30, 1946 • Tuesday

FIRST, THOSE KILLERS ARE SET TO PREVENT YOUR BROADCASTING NEWS OF THAT WASHINGTON CONFERENCE TONIGHT. SO—
IF I MAKE THE BROADCAST FOR YOU—MAKE MYSELF A TARGET—PERHAPS I CAN NAB THEM.
BUT YOU YOURSELF WERE AGAINST THAT BROADCAST BECAUSE IT WOULD EMBARRASS WASHINGTON!
I'M ONLY ASKING TO READ IT FOR YOU. I'M NOT BEING UNPATRIOTIC!
BUT IF YOU MAKE THE BROADCAST, THOSE KILLERS MAY NOT DARE SHOW UP!
WHO SAID BATMAN WOULD MAKE THE BROADCAST? WHEN I SPEAK, IT'LL BE AS THE IRRESPONSIBLE AND CONSCIENCELESS REED PARKER!!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

THE BULLET-RIDDLED HOME OF REED PARKER...
WELL—I LEFT PARKER IN A HOTEL ROOM WHERE HE'LL BE SAFE UNTIL AFTER THE BROADCAST. BUT I'M WORRIED, BATMAN. THOSE ASSASSINS ARE LIKELY TO PICK YOU OFF RIGHT IN THE STUDIO.
I'VE GOT TO TAKE THAT CHANCE OR WE MAY NEVER GET OUR HANDS ON THEM AGAIN. BESIDES, MUCH AS I DETEST PARKER, I CAN'T EXPOSE HIM TO THEIR BULLETS.'
WHO'S THERE?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
FORGIVE THIS INTRUSION, MR. PARKER, BUT PERHAPS MY PERSONAL INTERCESSION AS A UNITED STATES SENATOR WILL INDUCE YOU NOT TO MAKE THAT BROADCAST.'
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Mistaken Identity — May 3, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Startled Senator — May 4, 1946 • Saturday

I'M ONLY TAKING PARKER'S PLACE TO PROTECT HIM AND TRAP THOSE KILLERS. HE'S REFUSED TO WITHDRAW HIS IRRESPONSIBLE SCRIPT, AND IF I DON'T READ IT, HE WILL!
AND—IF I DON'T AND PARKER'S KILLED, I'LL FEEL RESPONSIBLE.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR POSITION, BATMAN. BUT ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO? WHERE'S PARKER NOW?
IN A NEARBY HOTEL ROOM..
WHEN BATMAN OFFERED TO TAKE MY PLACE ON THE AIR, HE GAVE ME A CHANCE FOR THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF MY CAREER—FAR BIGGER THAN THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE!
I CAN SURELY TRADE MY CONFERENCE SCOOP FOR THE SCOOP EXPOSING BATMAN'S IDENTITY BY DEALING WITH THOSE ASSASSINS. BUT I MUST REACH THEM BEFORE BATMAN BROADCASTS!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

THE ONLY WAY TO REACH THOSE ASSASSINS WHO ARE SO ANXIOUS TO PREVENT MY BROADCAST IS TO LET THEM FIND ME. THEY'RE BOUND TO HAVE SOMEONE WATCHING MY HOUSE.
TAXI
BATMAN'S STILL THERE, PREPARING TO MAKE THAT BROADCAST DISGUISED AS ME. MUSTN'T LET HIM DISCOVER ME LURKING AROUND MY OWN PLACE.
MAKE NO OUTCRY, SEÑOR REED PARKER, OR YOUR WORTHLESS LIFE WILL BE ABRUPTLY ENDED.'
WAIT.' I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU TWO.' THAT BROADCAST CAN BE KILLED IF YOU HELP ME DISCOVER BATMAN'S IDENTITY. WHERE CAN WE TALK?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

CAN WE REALLY DISCOVER BATMAN'S IDENTITY?
YOU CAN! AND YOU CAN ALSO STOP THAT BROADCAST!
NO TRUST
MY SCOOP ON THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE IS PEANUTS COMPARED TO REVEALING BATMAN'S REAL NAME. SO—I'M WILLING TO TRADE ONE FOR THE OTHER. NOW LISTEN—
BOB KANE
BATMAN'S IMPERSONATING ME IN THAT BROADCAST TO PROTECT ME AND TRAP YOU. HE HAS THE SCRIPT. BUT I'LL SUPPLY THE MEANS OF CAPTURING HIM AND GETTING THAT SCRIPT—
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
—IF IN RETURN, YOU'LL REMOVE HIS DISGUISE AND FIND OUT WHO HE IS!
TO PREVENT THAT BROADCAST, WE WOULD DEAL WITH THE DEVIL HIMSELF! IT'S A BARGAIN!

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
MY CAR, WHICH BATMAN WILL DRIVE TO THE BROADCAST, IS LOCKED IN MY GARAGE. HERE'S A DUPLICATE SET OF KEYS. THE REST IS UP TO YOU!!
JOE'S Café
AT PARKER'S HOME...
ALMOST TIME FOR THE BROADCAST, SENATOR. BUT WE CAN'T ASK YOU TO COME ALONG.
BUT I INSIST ON COMING, BATMAN. SOMETHING TO PREVENT THE BROADCAST MAY TURN UP AT THE LAST MINUTE.!
I'M SORRY, SENATOR. BUT THOSE ASSASSINS MAY STRIKE AT ANY MOMENT. YOU'RE IN GREAT DANGER BEING HERE EVEN NOW.!

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

THEN, IF YOU WON'T RISK TAKING ME TO THE BROADCAST, AT LEAST DROP ME OFF AT MY HOTEL, BATMAN.

NO—I WOULDN'T WANT TO RISK THAT EITHER. WE'LL BE IN DANGER ALL ALONG THE WAY.'

WHERE'S THAT LIGHT SWITCH?

IN THAT CASE, BATMAN—GOOD LUCK! I'D BETTER BE GOING NOW.

ABRUPTLY..

IF YOU PLEASE, SENATOR.' YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY-WHERE.'

5-10

WE'RE ON THE AIR IN TWO MINUTES, SIR. AND STILL NO SIGN OF PARKER.

HOPE NOTHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM! THERE WAS DYNAMITE IN HIS SCRIPT.'

MEANWHILE...

WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH US?

REED PARKER'S ANXIOUS TO LEARN WHO YOU REALLY ARE, BATMAN, SO BEFORE FINISHING YOU OFF—

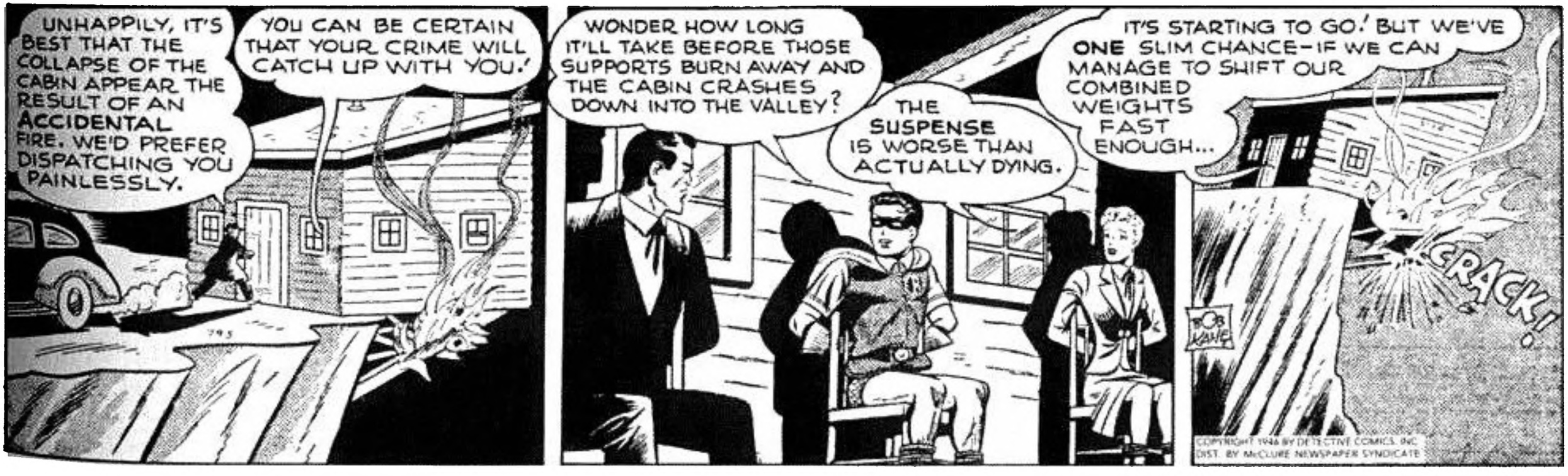
—I'LL JUST REMOVE YOUR DISGUISE. HOLD THAT CAMERA READY, ORONZO!

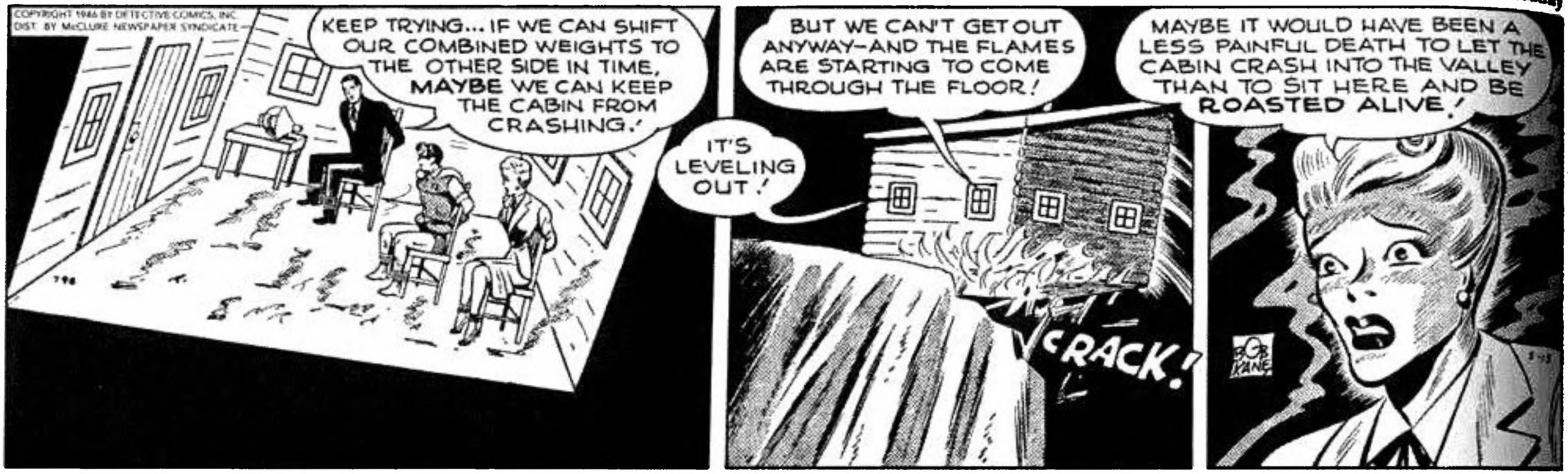
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

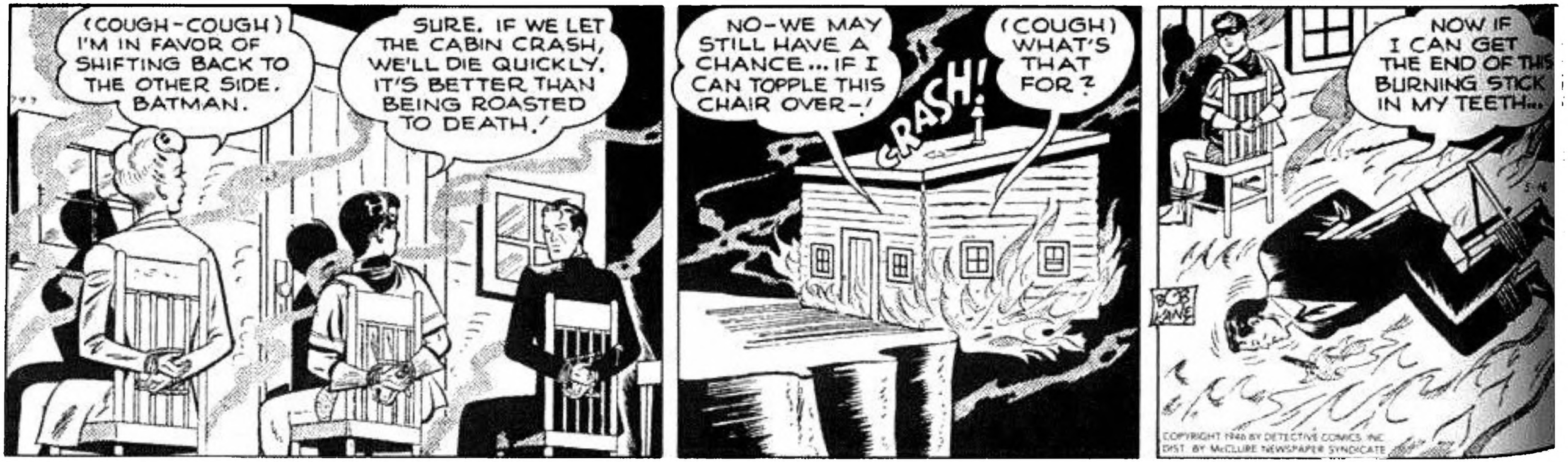
5-11

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Fatal Snapshot — May 13, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — On Death's Edge — May 14, 1946 • Tuesday

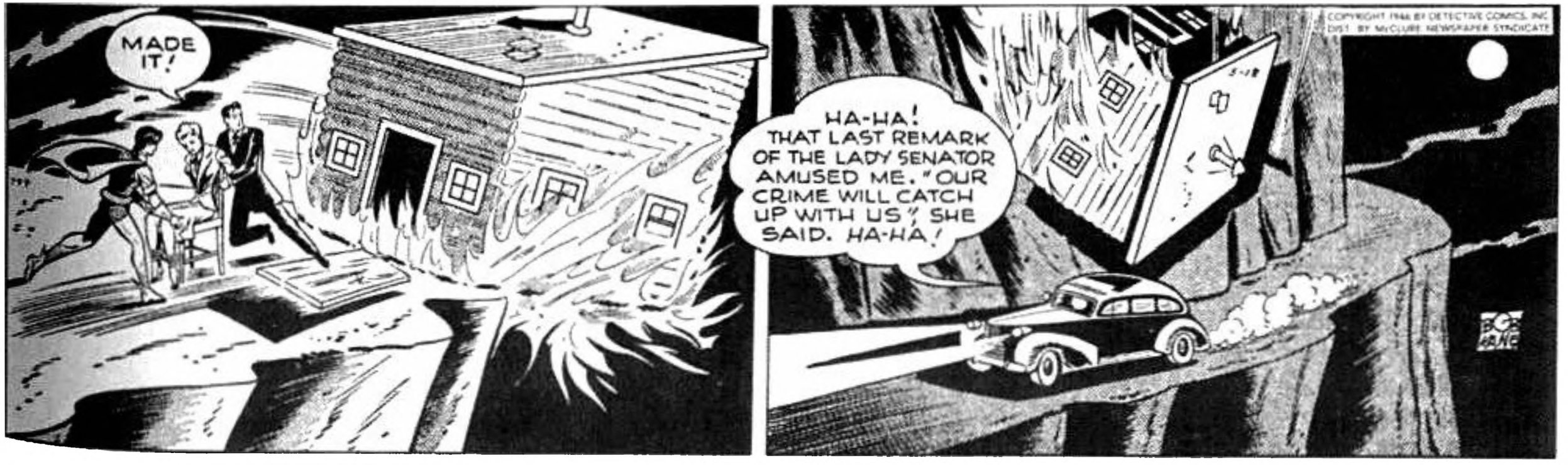



COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
KEEP TRYING... IF WE CAN SHIFT OUR COMBINED WEIGHTS TO THE OTHER SIDE IN TIME, MAYBE WE CAN KEEP THE CABIN FROM CRASHING.'
IT'S LEVELING OUT!
BUT WE CAN'T GET OUT ANYWAY—AND THE FLAMES ARE STARTING TO COME THROUGH THE FLOOR!
CRACK!
MAYBE IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LESS PAINFUL DEATH TO LET THE CABIN CRASH INTO THE VALLEY THAN TO SIT HERE AND BE ROASTED ALIVE!
BOB KANE


(COUGH-COUGH) I'M IN FAVOR OF SHIFTING BACK TO THE OTHER SIDE, BATMAN.
SURE. IF WE LET THE CABIN CRASH, WE'LL DIE QUICKLY. IT'S BETTER THAN BEING ROASTED TO DEATH.'
NO—WE MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE... IF I CAN TOPPLE THIS CHAIR OVER—!
CRASH!
(COUGH) WHAT'S THAT FOR?
NOW IF I CAN GET THE END OF THIS BURNING STICK IN MY TEETH...
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Outward Bound — May 17, 1946 • Friday

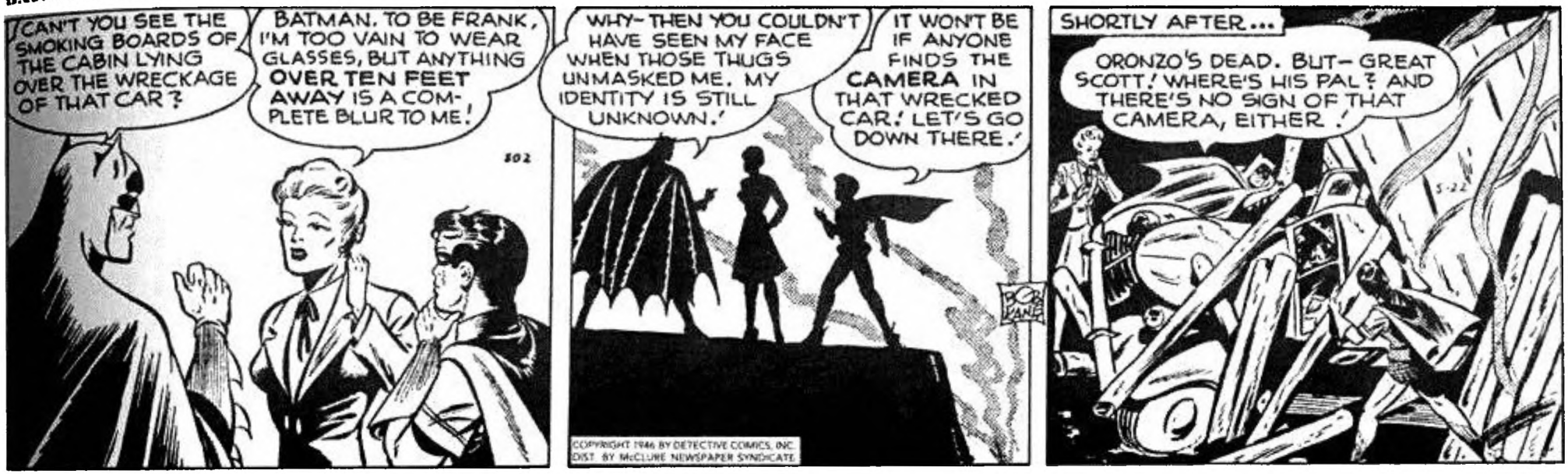
BATMAN AND ROBIN — Last Laugh — May 18, 1946 • Saturday



BATMAN AND ROBIN — Useless Disguise — May 20, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Unseen Tragedy — May 21, 1946 • Tuesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Near-Sighted Senators** — **May 22, 1946 • Wednesday**



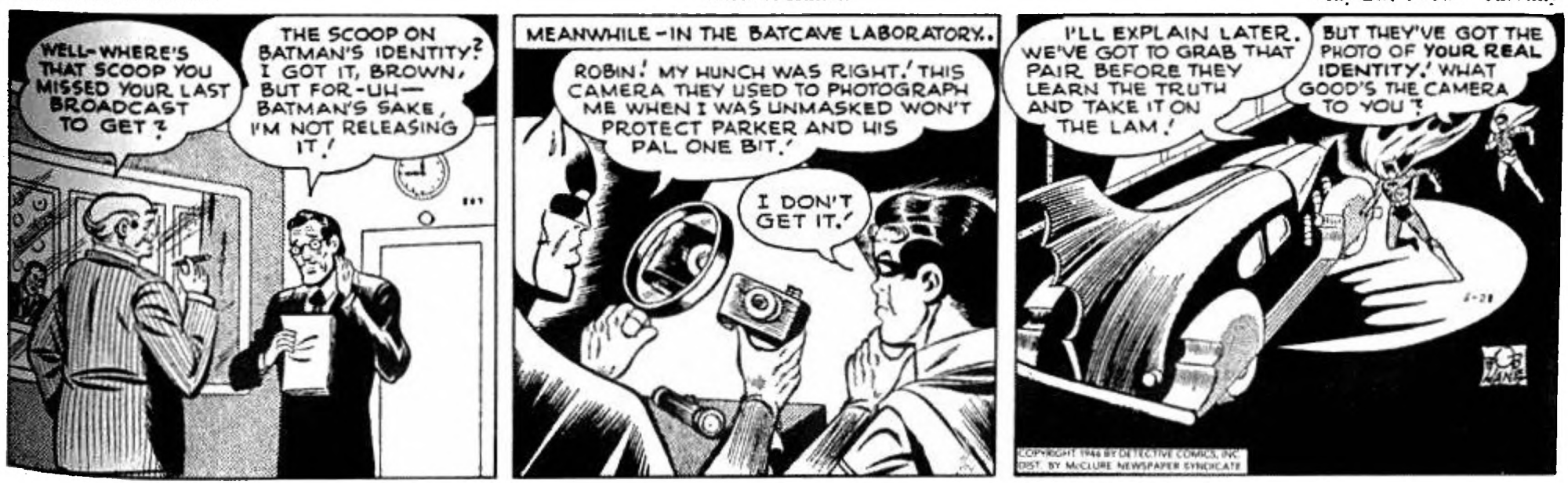
BATMAN AND ROBIN — **The Only Way** — **May 23, 1946 • Thursday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Fatal Photo — May 24, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Expected Visitors — May 25, 1946 • Saturday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Trophy Of Defeat — May 27, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Correct Hunch — May 28, 1946 • Tuesday



BATMAN AND ROBIN — Interrupted Broadcast — May 29, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Serious Charges — May 30, 1946 • Thursday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Pistol Duel — May 31, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Final Explanation — June 1, 1946 • Saturday

FOR AN UNDERPAID BANK CLERK, CAPPY DID ALL RIGHT. HIS BRIDE'S ONE OF THE RICHEST ORPHANS IN THE COUNTRY.
JUST THE SAME, IT'S A REAL LOVE MATCH.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
—IF ANYONE PRESENT KNOWS OF ANY REASON WHY THIS MAN AND THIS WOMAN SHOULD NOT BE JOINED IN MATRIMONY, LET HIM NOW SPEAK, OR ELSE HERE-AFTER FOR EVER HOLD HIS PEACE.
WAIT! STOP THE CEREMONY!
BOB KANE

STOP THIS MARRIAGE, I SAY!
WHY— IT'S DOCTOR BLUNT! I DON'T UNDER-STAND!
DOCTOR— WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS INTER-RUPTION?
CAPPY WREN IS MY PATIENT. I HAD THOUGHT IT BEST NOT TO TELL HIM, BUT UNDER THESE CIR-CUMSTANCES, I THINK YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT—
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
—YOUR HUSBAND-TO-BE HAS ONLY TEN DAYS TO LIVE!
BOB KANE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Change Of Plans — June 5, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Altered Vows — June 6, 1946 • Thursday

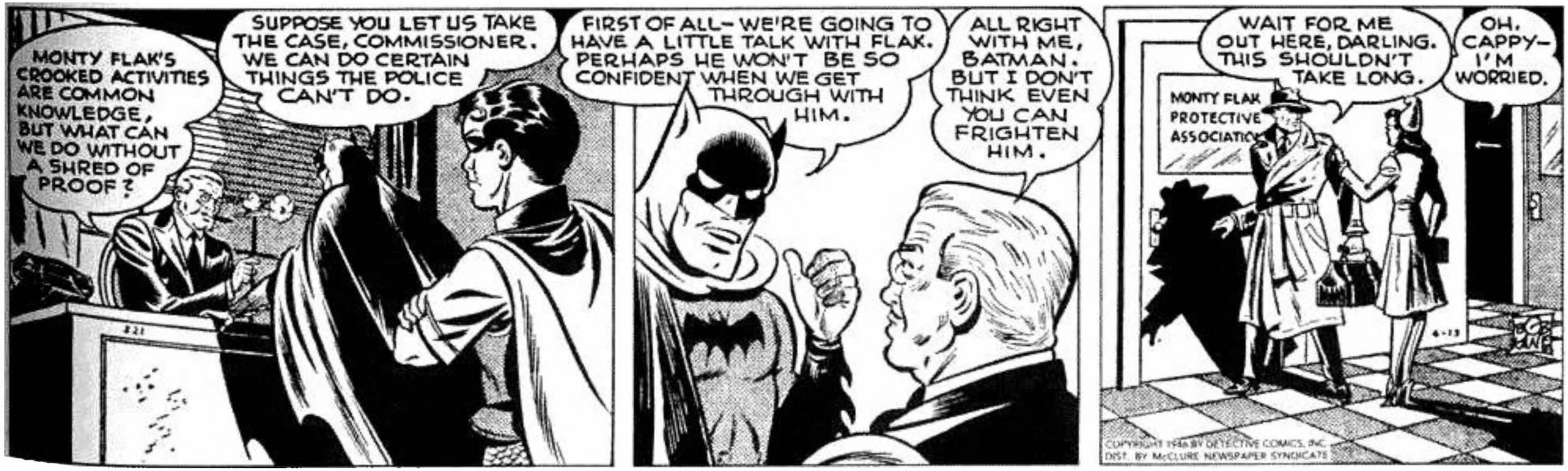
ANGELA, LOVE- WOULD YOU HAVE MARRIED ME ANYWAY IF I ONLY HAD TEN DAYS TO LIVE?
CERTAINLY, MY DEAR. I MIGHT HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF.
IMAGINE! HIM WITH ONLY TEN DAYS TO LIVE AND SHE MARRIES HIM!
BU-LIEVE ME-IF I HAD ONLY TEN DAYS, I WOULDN'T WANNA BE TIED DOWN.!
DID YOU READ ABOUT THAT GUY WHO GOT MARRIED WITH ONLY TEN DAYS TO LIVE?
YEAH-A PITY! I WONDER WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE HANGING TO LIFE BY A HAIR?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

WHADDYA HEAR FROM THE GRAPEVINE, CHARLEY?
THE TOWN'S BUZZIN' OVER A GUY MARRYIN' WITH ONLY TEN DAYS TO LIVE. WHY DON'T THEY BUZZ ABOUT ME? I GOT ONLY SIX DAYS!
NO NEWSPAPER ATTACKS ON MONTY FLAK TODAY. THIS TEN-DAYS-TO-LIVE GUY IS TAKING UP THE FRONT PAGES INSTEAD.
IF WE COULD ONLY GET SOMETHING ON HIM!- FLAK, I MEAN.
WHAT A SHAME! ONLY TEN DAYS TO LIVE AND WE GOT TO DO THIS TO HIM. WELL-A JOB'S A JOB.
CHECK!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Bad Timing — June 10, 1946 • Monday

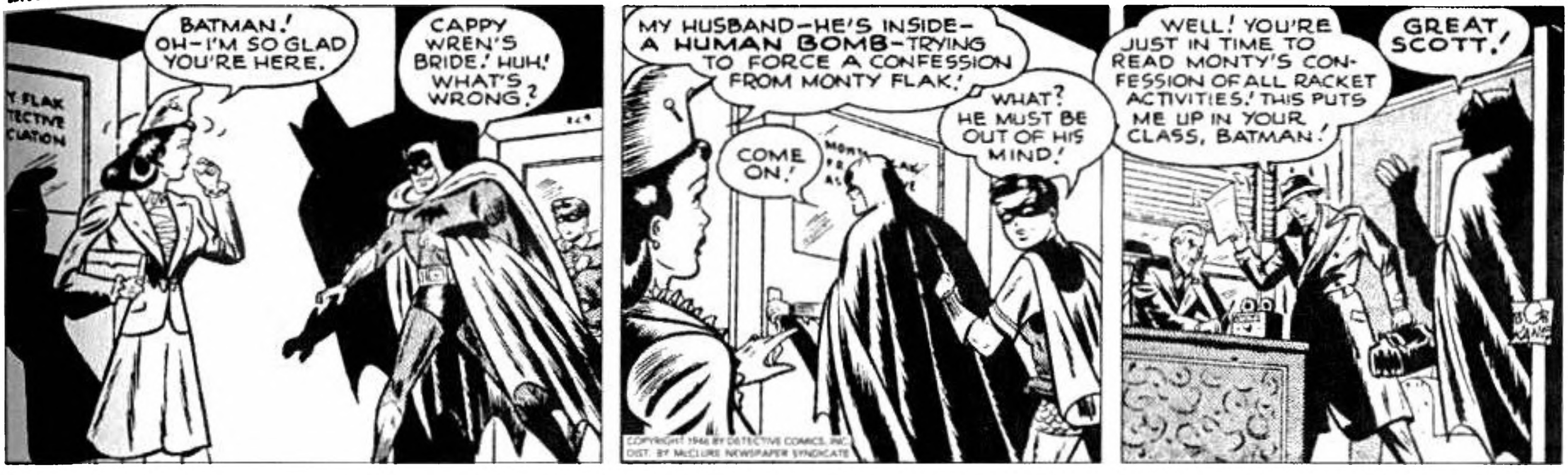
BATMAN AND ROBIN — Headline Inspiration — June 11, 1946 • Tuesday

WITH NINE DAYS TO LIVE, I'M IN A WONDERFUL POSITION TO PULL THE BIG HEROIC STUNT I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF. DARLING—I'M GOING TO GET MONTY FLAK!
BUT, CAPPY—YOU CAN'T! YOU MIGHT BE—
KILLED? HA-HA! THAT'S JUST IT! EVERYONE KNOWS I'M GOING TO DIE, SO I'LL BE PERFECTLY SAFE!
GOTHAM ARMS HOTEL? SAY—ISN'T THAT WHERE THIS GUY WITH ONLY A FEW DAYS TO LIVE IS STAYING?
CHECK!
BOB KANE
6-12
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE


MONTY FLAK'S CROOKED ACTIVITIES ARE COMMON KNOWLEDGE, BUT WHAT CAN WE DO WITHOUT A SHRED OF PROOF?
SUPPOSE YOU LET US TAKE THE CASE, COMMISSIONER. WE CAN DO CERTAIN THINGS THE POLICE CAN'T DO.
FIRST OF ALL—WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH FLAK. PERHAPS HE WON'T BE SO CONFIDENT WHEN WE GET THROUGH WITH HIM.
ALL RIGHT WITH ME, BATMAN. BUT I DON'T THINK EVEN YOU CAN FRIGHTEN HIM.
WAIT FOR ME OUT HERE, DARLING. THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG.
OH, CAPPY—I'M WORRIED.
MONTY FLAK PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION
6-13
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Human Bomb — June 11, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Signed Confession — June 15, 1946 • Saturday


BATMAN! OH-I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE HERE.
CAPPY WREN'S BRIDE! HUH! WHAT'S WRONG?
MY HUSBAND-HE'S INSIDE- A HUMAN BOMB-TRYING TO FORCE A CONFESSION FROM MONTY FLAK!
COME ON!
WHAT? HE MUST BE OUT OF HIS MIND!
WELL! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO READ MONTY'S CONFESSION OF ALL RACKET ACTIVITIES! THIS PUTS ME UP IN YOUR CLASS, BATMAN!
GREAT SCOTT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

SO-WITH ONLY NINE DAYS TO LIVE, I WAS IN A POSITION TO FORCE FLAK INTO CONFESSING BY THREATENING TO KILL HIM. THAT'S HOW I GOT THIS RAT.!
CONGRATULATIONS, WREN.
WHAT YOU DID WAS FINE. BUT THESE THINGS ARE BEST HANDLED BY MYSELF AND THE POLICE. BECAUSE EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT WORRIED ABOUT YOURSELF, THERE'S YOUR WIFE TO THINK ABOUT.!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE UNDERWORLD WOULDN'T HESITATE A MOMENT TO RETALIATE AGAINST HER!
GOSH- I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
SORRY, SIR. MR. AND MRS. WREN WENT OUT SOME TIME AGO.
CHECK!

SO, REMEMBER, CAPPY. DON'T TRY ANY MORE RACKET BUSTING. YOU'VE YOUR WIFE TO THINK ABOUT.
THANKS, BATMAN. I KNOW HE'LL LISTEN TO YOU. NOW IF YOU'LL DROP US AT OUR HOTEL...
AFTER ALL, DARLING, I MARRIED YOU SO THAT WE COULD SPEND THE LAST DAYS OF OUR LIFE TOGETHER!
YOU'RE RIGHT. FROM NOW TILL THE END, WE'LL LEAD A QUIET, NORMAL LIFE TOGETHER.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WATCH OUT!

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
QUICK— BEHIND THE BATMOBILE!
DO YOUR ENEMIES ALWAYS TAKE POTSHOTS AT YOU IN BROAD DAYLIGHT, BATMAN?
NO USE TRYING TO FIND HIM IN THAT MAZE OF ALLEYS.
YOU ALL RIGHT, SIR? THAT MAN — I NEVER DREAMED — HE WAS WAITING FOR YOU IN THE LOBBY OVER AN HOUR!
HUH? THEN HE WAS TRYING TO KILL YOU, NOT ME!
BUT— THAT'S ABSURD! EVERYONE KNOWS I'VE ONLY NINE DAYS TO LIVE ANYWAY!

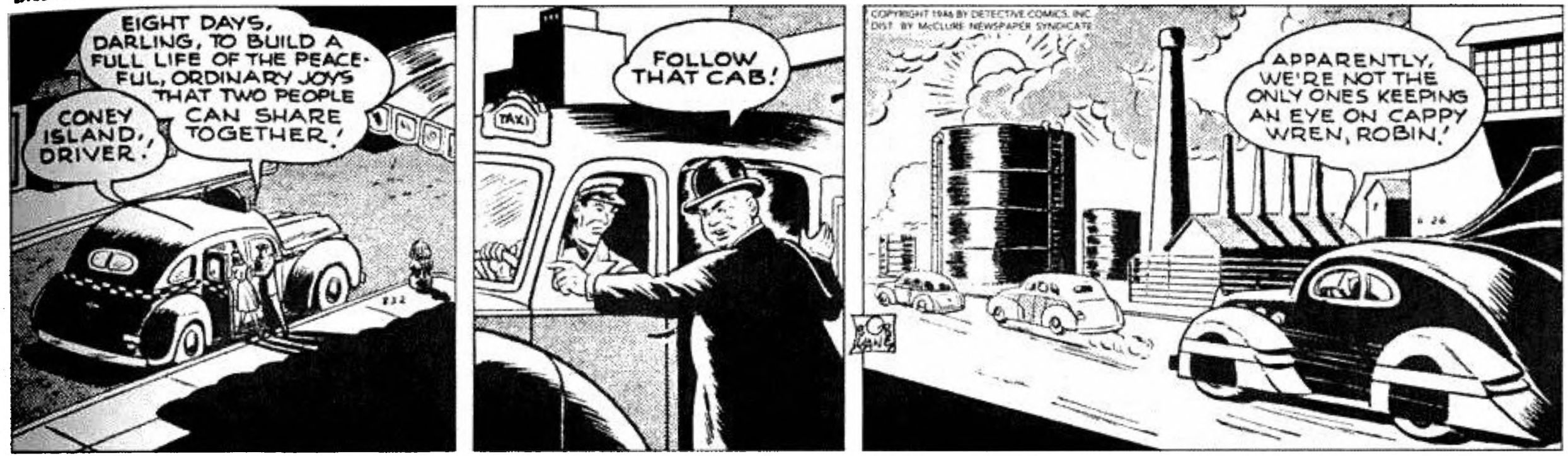
IF THAT THUG WAITED FOR YOU OVER AN HOUR, HE COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN OF YOUR TRAPPING FLAK. SO WHY SHOULD HE TRY TO KILL YOU?
IT MUST'VE BEEN AN ERROR OF SOME KIND, BATMAN.
IT LOOKS THAT WAY. BUT WHO WOULD WANT TO KILL A MAN WITH ONLY NINE DAYS TO LIVE?
IDIOT! FIRING IN BROAD DAYLIGHT RIGHT UNDER BATMAN'S NOSE. HOW FORTUNATE THAT YOU GOT BACK HERE BEFORE THEY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BOSS-I-I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU SAY THAT!

WISH I COULD FIGURE OUT WHY THAT LITTLE HOODLUM TRIED TO KILL ME.
I'M SURE HE MISTOOK YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE. YOU'VE ONLY NINE DAYS TO LIVE. WHY SHOULD ANYONE WANT TO KILL YOU?
SO LET'S FORGET EVERYTHING EXCEPT DOING TOGETHER ALL THE NORMAL PEACEFUL THINGS YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO BUT SOMEHOW MISSED.
DARLING— THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE WILL DO.
YOU BUNGLED THE WREN JOB AND GOT BATMAN ON YOUR TRAIL. I'VE NO OTHER CHOICE BUT THIS.'
NO, BOSS— NO-O-O-OO..
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IT DOESN'T PAY TO DEAL WITH HOODLUMS. I'LL HANDLE THE WREN JOB MYSELF.' IN A MORE SUBTLE WAY.'

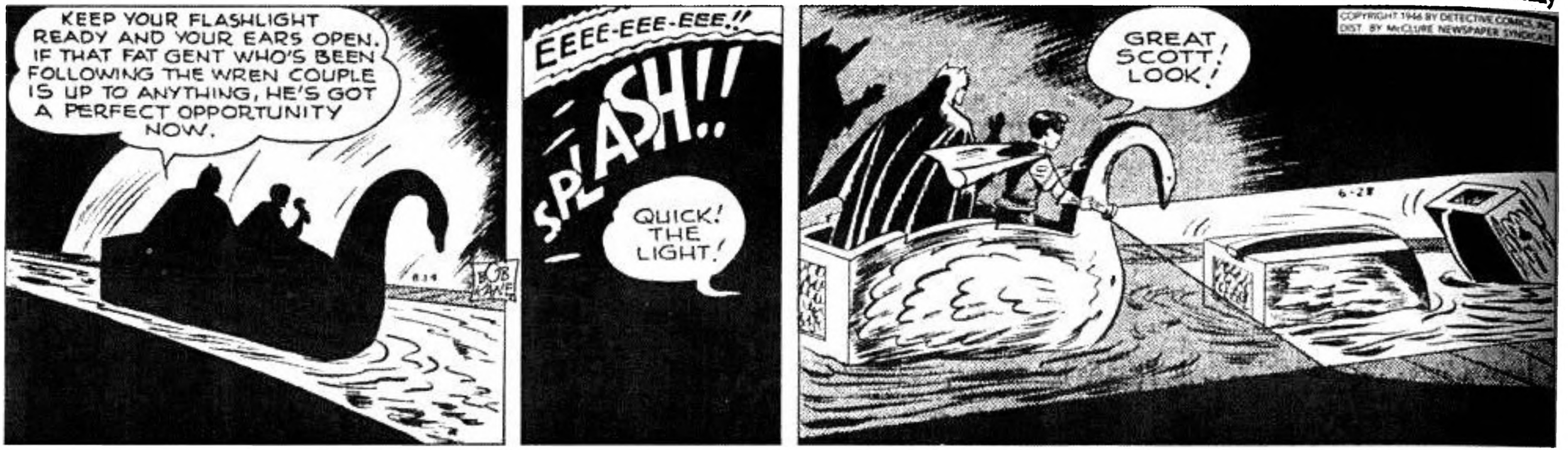
I THOUGHT THAT HOODLUM WHO TRIED TO KILL CAPPY WREN LOOKED FAMILIAR. SEE?
LARRY, THE QUAIL! HE SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO PICK UP!
SHORTLY AFTER...
WE'LL TRY THE WEST-SIDE HANGOUTS FIRST.
OKAY. MIND IF I GET THE NEWS BROADCAST?
HUH?
—AND THE BODY DISCOVERED IN THE EMPTY LOT HAS BEEN POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED AS A LOCAL GUNMAN KNOWN TO POLICE AS LARRY, THE QUAIL...
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

SO THE HOODLUM WHO TRIED TO KILL CAPPY WREN HAS BEEN MURDERED BY PERSONS UNKNOWN! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THAT MEANS?
LARRY BUNGLED HIS JOB AND GOT PAID OFF IN LEAD.
MORE THAN THAT! SOMEONE WAS AFRAID HE'D TALK! WHICH MEANS SOMETHING BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT IS IN THE WIND! THERE MAY EVEN BE ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON CAPPY WREN'S LIFE!
IT'S JUST PAST MIDNIGHT—SO IT'S EIGHT DAYS NOW. I CAN'T IMAGINE, ROBIN —BUT WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON CAPPY WREN!
BUT—WHY KILL A MAN WHO'S TO DIE IN NINE DAYS?
MEANWHILE...
SO—WE'RE VISITING CONEY ISLAND TOMORROW!
YES! WITH ONLY EIGHT DAYS LEFT, I REALIZE NOW THAT I'D RATHER TASTE THE ORDINARY QUIET JOYS OF LIFE, THAN THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **A Wren With Two Tails** — **June 26, 1946 • Wednesday**



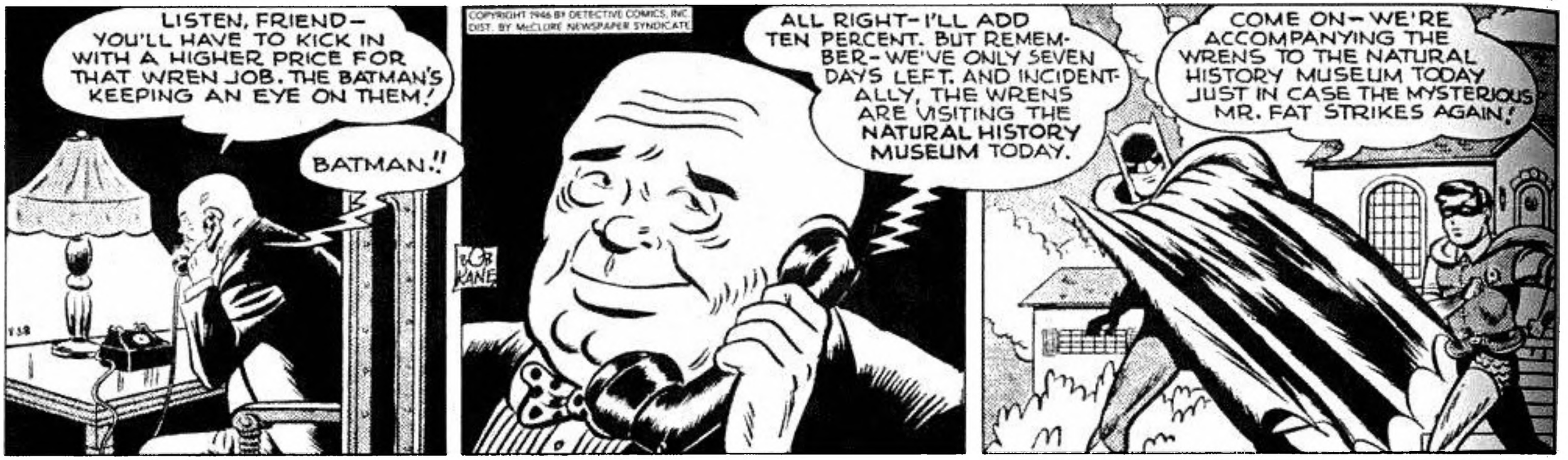
BATMAN AND ROBIN — **All Aboard!** — **June 27, 1946 • Thursday**

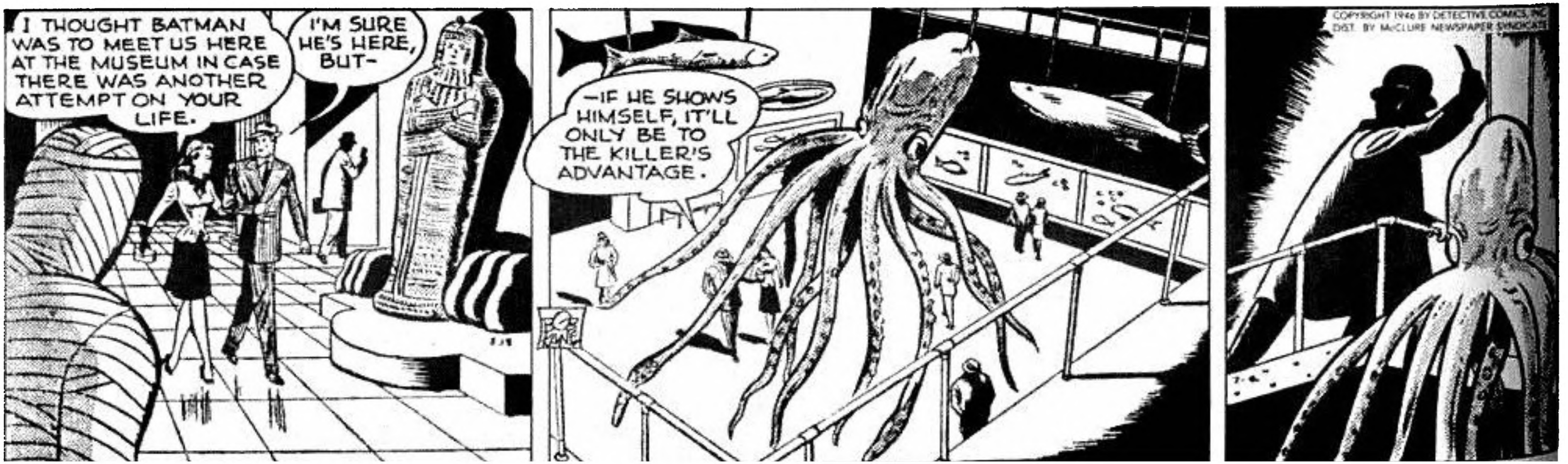

KEEP YOUR FLASHLIGHT READY AND YOUR EARS OPEN. IF THAT FAT GENT WHO'S BEEN FOLLOWING THE WREN COUPLE IS UP TO ANYTHING, HE'S GOT A PERFECT OPPORTUNITY NOW.
6-28
BOB KANE
EEEE-EEE-EEE!!
SPLASH!!
QUICK! THE LIGHT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
GREAT SCOTT! LOOK!
6-28

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
HOLD, THE LIGHT! THE WRENS AND THE FAT MAN MUST BE IN THE WATER SOMEWHERE!
6-29
HUH? THAT YOU—BATMAN?
NO—IT'S ME—CAPPY WREN! BUT MY WIFE—WHERE IS SHE?
I'VE GOT THE GIRL—BUT SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS! AT LEAST—THAT'S WHAT I HOPE!
6-29
BOB KANE

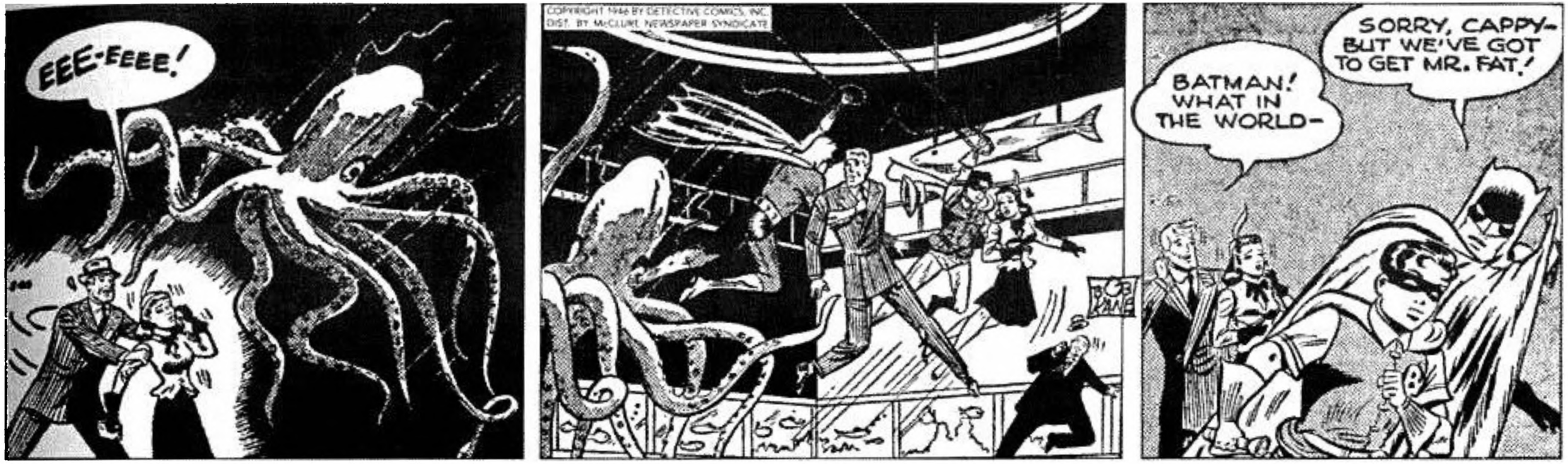
H-HOW IS SHE, BATMAN?
OH...
PROBABLY STRUCK HER HEAD WHEN YOUR BOAT TURNED OVER, BUT SEE—SHE'S COMING AROUND...
NO SIGN OF MR. FAT!
THERE WAS A SPLASH—THEN OUR BOAT WAS OVERTURNED. MY WIFE WOULD HAVE DROWNED IF YOU HADN'T BEEN ALONG, BATMAN.
BOB KANE
WHO IS MR. FAT, BY THE WAY?
THE MAN IN THAT SECOND BOAT.' HE MUST'VE DROPPED INTO THE WATER, OVERTURNED YOUR BOAT AND THEN SWUM BACK OUT OF THE TUNNEL.'
YOU MEAN—ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE? BUT WHY? THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS I'VE ONLY EIGHT DAYS TO LIVE.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BUT—WHO IS THIS MR. FAT? AND WHY SHOULD HE TRY TO KILL ME IF I'VE ONLY EIGHT DAYS TO LIVE ANYWAY?
TUNNEL OF LOVE
I CAN'T IMAGINE, BUT NEVERTHELESS, THAT WAS THE SECOND ATTEMPT.'
YOU'VE ONLY EIGHT DAYS, SO I CAN HARDLY ASK YOU TO STAY IN YOUR HOTEL ROOM UNTIL WE CAN DISCOVER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT—
BOB KANE
WHY, CAPPY—LOOK! PART OF YOUR HAIR HAS TURNED WHITE.'
ER—HAS IT? WELL—I GUESS IT SHOCKED ME QUITE A BIT WHEN I THOUGHT YOU'D DROWNED!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

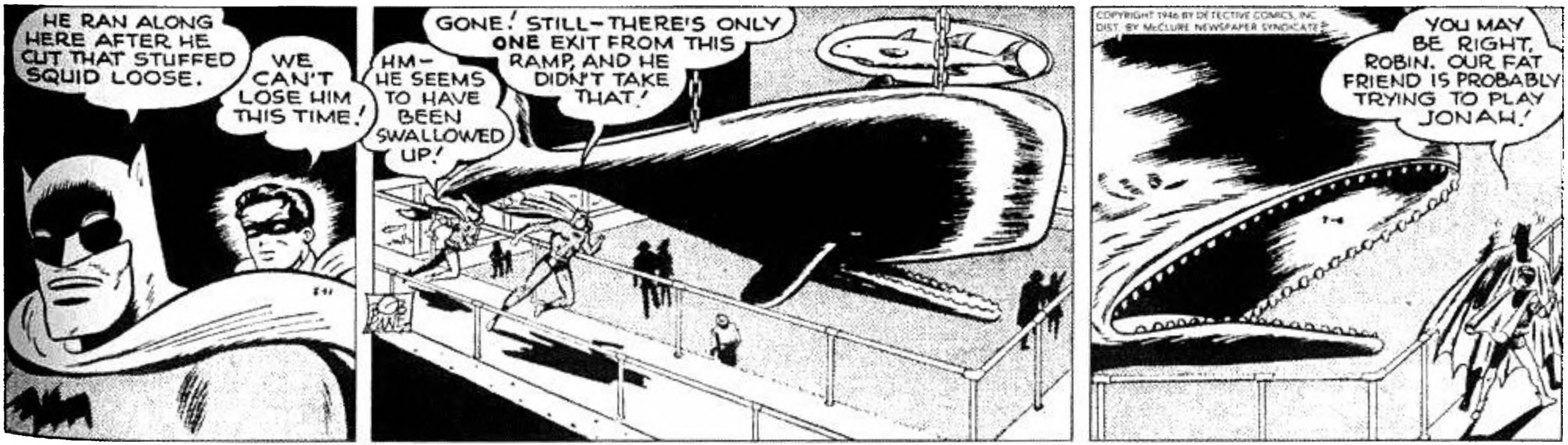

LISTEN, FRIEND— YOU'LL HAVE TO KICK IN WITH A HIGHER PRICE FOR THAT WREN JOB. THE BATMAN'S KEEPING AN EYE ON THEM!
BATMAN!!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BOB KANE
ALL RIGHT—I'LL ADD TEN PERCENT. BUT REMEMBER—WE'VE ONLY SEVEN DAYS LEFT. AND INCIDENTALLY, THE WRENS ARE VISITING THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM TODAY.
COME ON—WE'RE ACCOMPANYING THE WRENS TO THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM TODAY JUST IN CASE THE MYSTERIOUS MR. FAT STRIKES AGAIN!

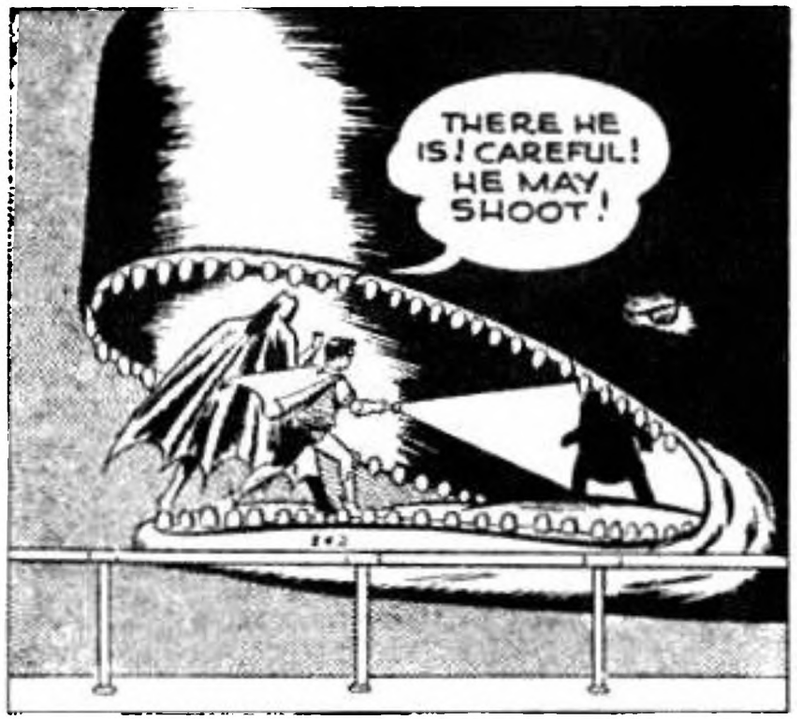

I THOUGHT BATMAN WAS TO MEET US HERE AT THE MUSEUM IN CASE THERE WAS ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON YOUR LIFE.
I'M SURE HE'S HERE, BUT—
—IF HE SHOWS HIMSELF, IT'LL ONLY BE TO THE KILLER'S ADVANTAGE.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Third Attempt** — **July 5, 1946 • Friday**



BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Biblical Escape** — **July 6, 1946 • Saturday**




THERE HE IS! CAREFUL! HE MAY SHOOT!

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THERE'S NO NEED FOR A VULGAR DISPLAY OF FIREARMS. I'M SURE YOU'LL PERMIT ME TO LEAVE UNMOLESTED...
...UNLESS YOU PREFER THAT I RELEASE THIS CONTROL CHAIN SO THAT THE WHALE CRASHES TO THE MAIN FLOOR AND CRUSHES EVERYONE BENEATH US!

IF HE PULLS THAT MASTER CHAIN, THE WHALE DROPS! I CAN'T CALL HIS BLUFF OR THE MUSEUM VISITORS BELOW US MIGHT BE CRUSHED!
I THOUGHT YOU'D SEE THINGS MY WAY!

JUST ONE QUESTION!
REMEMBER— I HAVE YOUR WORD THAT YOU'LL GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES TO GET AWAY, BATMAN.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

WHY ARE YOU SO EAGER TO KILL A MAN WHO HAS ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT TO LIVE?

PROVOCATIVE SITUATION, ISN'T IT, BATMAN? BUT I JUST COULDN'T SPOIL THE FUN BY TELLING YOU!

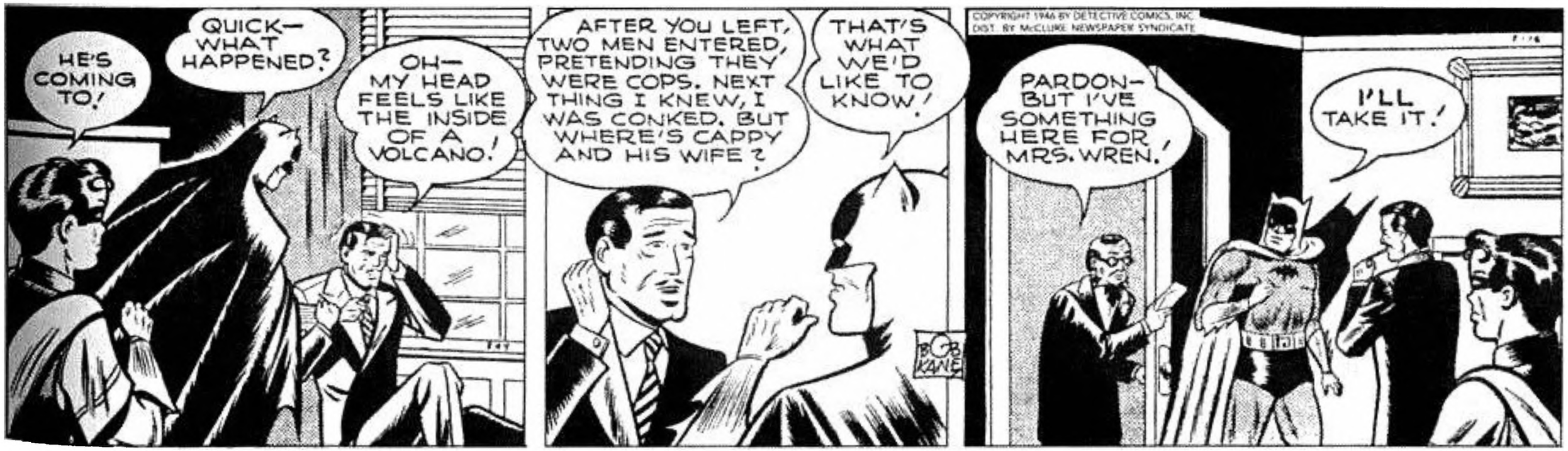
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
I HAD TO LET MR. FAT ESCAPE OR HE'D HAVE LET THAT WHALE FALL DOWN AND CRUSH EVERY-ONE STANDING HERE.'
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT.'
-ACCORDING TO THE DOCTOR, I'VE ONLY SEVEN DAYS LEFT TO LIVE. WHY SHOULD ANYONE BE SO DETERMINED TO KILL ME?
THERE SIMPLY HAS TO BE A REASONABLE EXPLANATION, SO-
-LET'S HAVE A LITTLE TALK. BECAUSE THERE MUST BE SOME-THING YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ME.'

BUT, BATMAN-I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING. I'VE NO IDEA WHY ANYONE WOULD WANT TO KILL ME WHEN I'VE ONLY SEVEN DAYS TO LIVE ANYWAY.
WAIT! I HEAR SOMEONE INSIDE!
WELL-HELLO! YOU WEREN'T IN, SO THE MANAGER GAVE ME THE KEY!
RELAX, BATMAN. MEET MY CLOSEST RELATIVE, MY COUSIN, MIKE WREN. HE WAS BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING.'
BOB KANE
THERE WAS ANOTHER ATTEMPT ON MY LIFE TODAY, MIKE. I DON'T-
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR. PROBABLY REPORTERS AGAIN. I'LL SHOO THEM OFF.
KNOCK! KNOCK!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
PACKAGE FOR MR. CAPPY WREN, SIR.'
HOLY SMOKE! IT-IT SOUNDS LIKE A BOMB!!

GANGWAY! THERE'S A BOMB IN THIS PACKAGE!
WHEW! GOOD THING I HEARD IT TICKING WHEN THE BELLHOP HANDED IT TO ME. IF CAPPY'D OPENED IT, HE'D HAVE BEEN FINISHED.!
LET'S SEE!
THE BELLHOP SAID A MESSENGER SERVICE DELIVERED IT. BUT— WHAT'S THIS? WHY-THERE'S A RETURN ADRESS ON THE WRAPPER!!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

YOU SAVED MY LIFE-ALL SEVEN DAYS OF IT, WHEN YOU SPOTTED THAT BOMB, MIKE.
A RETURN ADDRESS ON THE BOMB PACKAGE? WHOEVER SENT IT HAS A BIZARRE SENSE OF HUMOR.
NOT AT ALL! SOME MESSENGER SERVICES REQUIRE RETURN ADDRESSES. HAD THE BOMB GONE OFF, THE ADDRESS WOULD'VE BEEN DESTROYED ANYWAY.
IT'S PROBABLY FAKE, BUT LET'S CHECK IT. COME ON.!
LATER...
HOLY SMOKE! I JUST REALIZED- BACK TO CAPPY'S HOTEL-QUICK!! BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.!!
SURE IT WAS A FAKE! AN EMPTY LOT.!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

IT DIDN'T MEAN MUCH AT FIRST. BUT THE CRUDE WAY THAT BOMB WAS ASSEMBLED, IT COULDN'T HAVE EXPLODED. AT FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST AN AMATEURISH JOB, BUT—
—IT COULD HAVE BEEN DELIBERATE, AND THAT RETURN ADDRESS WAS CALCULATED TO SEND US RUSHING OFF, LEAVING THE WRENS WITHOUT PROTECTION.'
otham HOTEL
GREAT SCOTT— I HOPE YOU'RE WRONG.'
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
LOOK.' WE'RE TOO LATE.!!


HE'S COMING TO.'
QUICK— WHAT HAPPENED?
OH— MY HEAD FEELS LIKE THE INSIDE OF A VOLCANO.'
AFTER YOU LEFT, TWO MEN ENTERED, PRETENDING THEY WERE COPS. NEXT THING I KNEW, I WAS CONKED. BUT WHERE'S CAPPY AND HIS WIFE?
THAT'S WHAT WE'D LIKE TO KNOW.'
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
PARDON— BUT I'VE SOMETHING HERE FOR MRS. WREN.'
I'LL TAKE IT.'

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Batman Departs — July 17, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Unexpected Guest — July 18, 1946 • Thursday

QUICK, YOU FOOL! BEAT IT BEFORE BATMAN GETS HERE. WHY'D YOU COME BACK HERE ANYWAY?
JUST TO MAKE SURE—
—THAT YOU REALLY DID KNOW MR. FAT!
BATMAN—DISGUISED, AS MR. FAT!
BOB KANE
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GUESSED, BUT I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE, BATMAN!
DROP THAT GUN, MIKE!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

NICE TIMING, ROBIN!
THE COMPLIMENT'S APPRECIATED, BUT CAN YOU TELL ME NOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
HOW DOES MIKE CONNECT WITH THE ATTEMPTS TO KILL CAPPY WREN, BATMAN?
THAT WAS CLEAR ONCE I STOPPED PUZZLING OVER THE MOTIVE FOR MURDERING A MAN WITH ONLY A FEW DAYS TO LIVE.
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
AND WHAT WAS THE MOTIVE, IF YOU'LL PARDON MY IMPATIENCE?
THERE WASN'T ANY. BECAUSE NO ONE WAS TRYING TO KILL CAPPY WREN!!

BUT IF NO ONE WANTED TO KILL CAPPY, WHAT ABOUT ALL THOSE ATTEMPTS ON HIS LIFE?
THAT'S WHERE WE MADE OUR MISTAKE. IN EVERY CASE, CAPPY'S WIFE WAS ALONG. SHE WAS THE KILLER'S REAL TARGET.'
A FAKE! IT WASN'T MEANT TO EXPLODE. MIKE, HERE, SENT IT TO DIVERT POSSIBLE SUSPICION AND KEEP US THINKING CAPPY WAS BEING MENACED!
WHAT ABOUT THE BOMB IN THAT PACKAGE? IT WAS ADDRESSED TO CAPPY!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
MIKE WANTED CAPPY'S WIFE KILLED SO CAPPY'D INHERIT HER FORTUNE. THEN, SINCE CAPPY WAS SUPPOSED TO DIE IN TEN DAYS, MIKE, HIS CLOSEST RELATIVE, WOULD INHERIT EVERYTHING. THAT HOTEL BILL REMINDED ME THAT—
BOB KANE
—CAPPY'S WIFE HAD ALL THE MONEY. SO THERE WAS A MOTIVE FOR KILLING HER.'
BUT YOU'RE TOO LATE TO SAVE HER NOW!

YOU HIRED MR. FAT TO KILL MRS. WREN.' IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER, IT'S YOUR NECK!!
I-I KNOW.' BUT I CAN'T DO A THING.' IT'S TOO LATE.'
I ORDERED MR. FAT TO GRAB THE WRENS BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW, OR HOW HE PLANS TO GET RID OF MRS. WREN.'
THERE MUST BE A WAY OF SAVING HER.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IT'S TOO LATE.' I'LL NEVER SEE MY WIFE ALIVE AGAIN.'
CAPPY.'
BOB KANE

WE WERE BOTH BLINDFOLDED AND GAGGED. THEY TOOK US SOMEWHERE IN A CAR. I HEARD THEM DISCUSS KILLING MY WIFE SOMEPLACE OUT OF TOWN. THEN—
I LEAPED FROM THE CAR ONTO THE ROAD. A CAR BEHIND PICKED ME UP AFTER THEY SPED AWAY. I—
GRAB HIM—ROBIN!
HE'S GOING TO FAINT!
PERHAPS THEY HAVEN'T YET REACHED THE SPOT WHERE THEY INTEND TO KILL MRS. WREN!
SO WHAT? WE'VE NO IDEA WHERE THAT SPOT IS ANYWAY!
WE DON'T HAVE TO KNOW. IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE, WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE HER. I'VE GOT AN IDEA!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

REMEMBER HOW THE PRESS AND RADIO MADE NEWS OF THE MAN WITH TEN DAYS TO LIVE? SUPPOSE THEY HEARD NOW THAT HE WAS GOING TO LIVE, AFTER ALL! HELLO—OPERATOR!
WHY—IT WOULD HIT THE NETWORKS AT ONCE. BUT HOW'LL THAT SAVE MRS. WREN?
CONTINENTAL BROADCASTING—QUICK!
BECAUSE ONLY IF CAPPY DIES TOO, WOULD KILLING MRS. WREN ENRICH MIKE, WHO IS CAPPY'S HEIR. IF CAPPY LIVES, MR. FAT WON'T GET PAID! HELLO—CONTINENTAL?
MEANWHILE, SOME MILES FROM TOWN...
FOOL! YOU GO TO THE TROUBLE OF HIDING THE CAR OFF THE ROAD AND THEN LEAVE THE RADIO ON! QUICK! SHUT IT OFF!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

WHAT A DUMB STUNT— HIDING THE CAR AND THEN FORGETTING TO SHUT OFF THE RADIO. WELL—KILLING THAT DAME IN COLD BLOOD KINDA UPSETS ME!
HUH!!
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO ANNOUNCE A STILL UNCONFIRMED REPORT THAT CAPPY WREN, THE MAN WITH TEN DAYS TO LIVE, IS NOT EXPECTED TO DIE AFTER ALL!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WAIT, BOSS! DON'T SHOOT! THE WHOLE PLAN IS WRECKED!
WHAT??

IF ONLY MY FAKE NEWS REPORT THAT CAPPY'LL LIVE REACHES MR. FAT IN TIME TO SAVE MRS. WREN'S LIFE!
FUNNY! CAPPY STILL HASN'T COME OUT OF HIS FAINT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IN ANY CASE, MR. FAT'LL TRY TO CONTACT MIKE TO REPORT, AND THAT SHOULD PROVIDE OUR CHANCE TO NAB HIM.
BATMAN— I'M WORRIED ABOUT CAPPY. THIS LOOKS LIKE MORE THAN JUST A FAINT!
YES-THIS IS DR. BLUNT. CAPPY WREN? WHAT!! YES-IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE THE SHOCK MAY HAVE REDUCED THE TEN DAYS I GAVE HIM TO LIVE. I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!!
BOB KANE

THE DOCTOR SAYS THE SHOCK MAY HAVE REDUCED THE FEW DAYS CAPPY HAS LEFT. HE'S ON HIS WAY OVER NOW. MEANWHILE, I'M GETTING MIKE TO LEAD ME TO MR. FAT.
YOUR ONE HOPE, MIKE, IS HELPING ME GET MR. FAT AND SAVING MRS. WREN— IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE!
DON'T I KNOW IT! MR. FAT WAS SUPPOSED TO CONTACT ME AT MY PLACE. I HOPE HE SHOWS UP!
Cafe
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SHORTLY AFTER..
I SHOULD HEAR FROM HIM ANY MINUTE.
SOMEONE'S COMING UP THE PATH NOW! WHY—IT'S MR. FAT HIMSELF!!

WELL, FRIEND, I'VE GOT MRS. WREN, BUT KILLING HER NOW WITH HER HUSBAND EXPECTED TO LIVE IS POINTLESS.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THEN— SHE'S STILL ALIVE! THANK HEAVEN!
IT'S TIME TO RING DOWN THE CURTAIN, MR. FAT. THE PLAY IS OVER.!
YOU!!
MEANWHILE...
IS HE REALLY DYING, DOC?
MOST EXTRAORDINARY THING I'VE EVER SEEN. I'M AMAZED!

SO THE GAME'S UP, EH? YOU'VE CAUGHT MIKE AND FORCED HIM TO EXPOSE ME! UNFORTUNATELY, BATMAN, KNOCKING ME DOWN WON'T SAVE MRS. WREN!
PERHAPS SOMETHING ON YOUR PERSON'LL GIVE ME A LEAD TO WHERE YOU'VE GOT HER!
I DON'T KEEP HER IN MY POCKET. BE ASSURED THAT MY ARREST WILL MEAN HER DEATH!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SO— YOU'RE SATISFIED?
YOU WIN AGAIN. I CAN'T RISK MRS. WREN'S LIFE BY ARRESTING YOU NOW.
THERE HE GOES. AND WHAT'S TO STOP HIM FROM KILLING MRS. WREN ANYWAY, JUST TO KEEP HER QUIET?
THE FACT THAT BEFORE THIS DAY ENDS, SHE'LL BE FREE AND MR. FAT'LL BE BEHIND BARS!!

HAVE YOU FINALLY DECIDED TO KILL ME, YOU MONSTER?
KILL YOU? MY DEAR MRS. WREN—YOU'RE MY INSURANCE. AS LONG AS I'VE GOT YOU SAFELY HIDDEN HERE, THE BATMAN WON'T DARE ARREST ME.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THAT INSURANCE HAS LAPSED, MR. FAT.
WHAT.!!
MEANWHILE...
WELL?
I ORIGINALLY GAVE CAPPY TEN DAYS TO LIVE, BUT HIS WIFE'S PERIL HAS SHOCKED HIS SYSTEM STRANGELY. IT'S PHENOMENAL!

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Captured At Last** — **August 2, 1946 • Friday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Amazing Recovery** — **August 3, 1946 • Saturday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Sidewalk Shooting** — **August 5, 1946 • Monday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Dangerous Driving** — **August 6, 1946 • Tuesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Captured Crook — August 7, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Introducing Iceberg — August 8, 1946 • Thursday

HE'S IN THE FOURTH CELL, ICEBERG. BUT EVEN YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO GET HIM OFF. BATMAN CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED.
STOP PRATTLING. YOU BORE ME.
WELL, RAT. LET'S HAVE THE WHOLE STORY.'
WHAT'S THERE TO TELL? I KNOCK THIS GUY OFF FOR A CERTAIN SYNDICATE AND BATMAN NABS ME.
DON'T LET THEM GET ANYTHING OUT OF YOU ABOUT WHO HIRED YOU AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT. THE SYNDICATE WILL PAY MY FEE TO PROTECT THEMSELVES. SEE YOU IN COURT.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

SO THE ICEBERG IS DEFENDING THAT KILLER I NABBED THE OTHER DAY. IT MAY NOT BE SO EASY TO CONVICT HIM.
BUT WE CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED. EVEN THE ICEBERG WON'T BE ABLE TO GET HIM OFF.
REMEMBER—THE ICEBERG HAS NEVER LOST IN COURT YET. HE'S SWORN TO RETIRE WHEN HE LOSES HIS FIRST CASE —THAT'S HOW SURE HE IS OF HIMSELF.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
ALTHOUGH THE PROSECUTION ALLEGES THAT MY CLIENT SHOT DOWN HIS VICTIM IN COLD BLOOD, I SHALL PROVE THAT THE SHOOTING WAS ENTIRELY ACCIDENTAL!

AS PROOF THAT MY CLIENT COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE SHOT HIS VICTIM IN COLD BLOOD FROM A SPEEDING CAR, I'VE CALLED UPON THE NATION'S LEADING EYE DOCTORS.
YOU ALL KNOW THE REPUTATION THESE MEN HOLD AS EYE SPECIALISTS, SO THEIR TESTIMONY UPON COMPLETION OF THE EXAMINATION SHOULD DECIDE THE CASE FOR MY CLIENT.'
THE ICEBERG'S PULLING SOME KIND OF FAST ONE. BUT WHAT CAN IT BE?
SEARCH ME. I CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO GUESS!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

DOCTOR—TELL THE JURY WHAT YOU'VE FOUND.
THE PRISONER SUFFERS FROM EXTREME MYOPIA. HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE SEEN THE DECEASED EXCEPT AS A MERE BLUR.'
WE ARE PREPARED TO CONFIRM OUR COLLEAGUE'S OPINION.'
PROVING THAT MY CLIENT, WITH A PERMIT FOR THE GUN HE CARRIED IN HIS HAND TO PROTECT A LARGE SUM HE WAS CARRYING—
—COULD ONLY HAVE KILLED UNINTENTIONALLY.' HIS CAR HIT A BUMP AND THE GUN WENT OFF ACCIDENTALLY!
IT'S A LIE! THE EVIDENCE HAS BEEN FRAMED!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

YOUR HONOR, THE DEFENSE IS FRAMING THE EVIDENCE. THERE ARE WAYS OF PRODUCING NEAR-SIGHTEDNESS BY MEANS OF DRUGS.' AND THAT COULD'VE BEEN DONE AFTER THE CRIME.'
CAN YOU PROVE IT WAS DONE, BATMAN?
NO—I CAN'T— BUT WHY DID THE KILLER TRY TO GET AWAY FROM ME?
OBVIOUSLY, THE INCIDENT UNNERVED HIM. WHAT'S MORE— YOU HAVEN'T EVEN ESTABLISHED A MOTIVE!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SO—WITHOUT A MOTIVE AND SINCE BATMAN CANNOT PROVE HIS ASSERTIONS, HE ESTABLISHES A REASONABLE DOUBT AS TO MY CLIENT'S GUILT, AND THAT DOUBT ALONE DEMANDS A VERDICT OF ACQUITTAL!!

SO—THE ICEBERG WINS HIS FIRST CASE IN GOTHAM CITY AND GETS ANOTHER KILLER ACQUITTED. IT MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL.'
AND WE WITNESSED THE KILLING.' WE KNOW THE PRISONER WAS GUILTY.'
ARE WE LETTING THE ICEBERG GET AWAY WITH IT?
AND HAVE HIM TURN GOTHAM INTO A PARADISE FOR KILLERS? COME ON—WE'LL TALK THIS OVER WITH COMMISSIONER GORDON.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR. I JUST READ ABOUT THE ACQUITTAL. AND—THERE'S A NEW CLIENT INSIDE. ANOTHER MURDER CASE.
MURDER, EH? WELL— MURDER'S ALWAYS INTERESTING.'

I WANT FIFTY GRAND TO SAVE YOU FROM FRYING, RAT. AND DON'T GIVE ME THAT INNOCENT STUFF. SAVE IT FOR THE JURY.'
SURE, ICEBERG ANYTHING YOU SAY..
HM—I HOPE YOU WORE SOMETHING EQUALLY OUTSTANDING WHEN YOU KILLED THIS GUY! IT'S THE FIRST THING THAT WOULD DRAW THE ATTENTION OF A WITNESS.'
THAT'S JUST THE TROUBLE!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
I HAD ON THIS SAME SUIT.' AN EYE-WITNESS COULDN'T FORGET IT IN A MILLION YEARS.'
EXCELLENT! I HAVE AN EXACT COPY OF THAT SUIT MADE AND I GUARANTEE YOUR ACQUITTAL.'

REMEMBER— YOU'VE SWORN YOU CAN POSITIVELY IDENTIFY MY CLIENT AS THE KILLER!
CERTAINLY! THAT'S HIM RIGHT THERE— IN THE CHECKERED SUIT!
UNFORTUNATELY, MY CLIENT IS WEARING A GREY SUIT! SO—YOU'VE POSITIVELY IDENTIFIED THE WRONG MAN!
BUT THE SUIT—I COULDN'T HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT THAT SUIT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
A MAN IS ON TRIAL, MY FRIEND. NOT A SUIT! AND I KNOW THE JURY WILL AGREE WITH ME!

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Weak Evidence? — August 19, 1946 • Monday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Planned Pumping — August 20, 1946 • Tuesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Eliminating Iceberg — August 21, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — By Appointment Only — August 22, 1946 • Thursday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Getting Tough — August 23, 1946 • Friday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — One On One — August 24, 1946 • Saturday

YOU'VE A GREAT RECORD AS A CRIMINAL LAWYER, ICEBERG. BUT YOUR BRAND OF LEGAL TRICKERY IN GETTING VICIOUS CRIMINALS ACQUITTED WON'T WORK IN GOTHAM CITY.
I'M SORRY, BATMAN, BUT I BELIEVE THAT EVERY MAN HAS A RIGHT TO PROVE HIS INNOCENCE.
DECEIVING JURIES AND FRAMING EVIDENCE DOESN'T CONSTITUTE PROOF OF INNOCENCE. YOU'VE MADE A MOCKERY OF THE LAW AND-
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
-I'VE VOWED TO STOP IT IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
I'VE ALSO MADE A VOW, BATMAN! NOTHING IN THE WORLD WILL STOP ME. BUT-IF I EVER LOSE A CASE-I'LL RETIRE!
AND ONE LAST WORD OF WARNING, BATMAN. STAY OUT OF MY WAY!

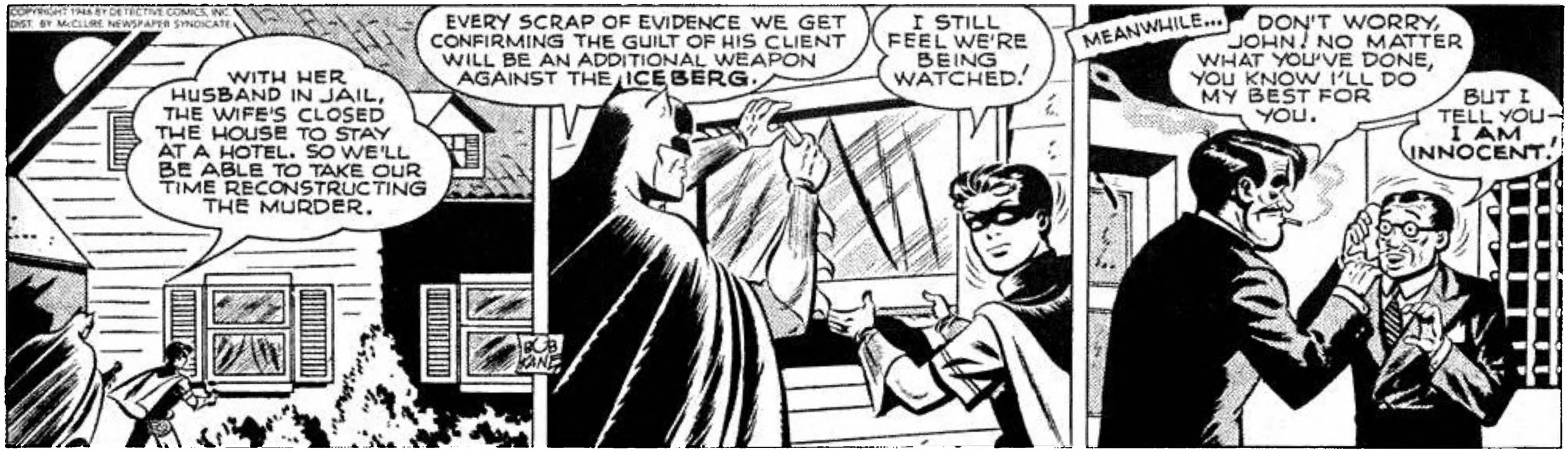
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE ICEBERG SAYS HE'LL NEVER QUIT UNTIL HE LOSES A CASE! WARNED ME TO STAY OUT OF HIS WAY!
A CHALLENGE, EH?
BY SCOURING THE NEWSPAPERS OF THE LAST SEVERAL YEARS, WE MAY FIND SOMETHING IN THE ICEBERG'S ROTTEN LEGAL HISTORY TO WORK ON.
GOTHAM PUBLIC LIBRARY
A GOOD IDEA, BATMAN.
PERHAPS IT'S REALLY TIME FOR ME TO LOSE THAT FIRST CASE. WITH BATMAN ON MY TRAIL, IT MIGHT BE WISER TO RETIRE BEFORE HE CATCHES UP WITH ME. HMM...
8-27

THE ICEBERG'S HAD A SENSATIONAL CAREER IN CRIMINAL LAW, BUT NOTHING IN THESE OLD NEWSPAPERS IS OF ANY REAL HELP TO US.
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS! SOME RIG!
A NEWS PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN TWO YEARS AGO WHEN THE ICEBERG WAS GRAND MASTER OF HIS LODGE.
HM... INTERESTING, BUT NOT VERY USEFUL TO US EITHER.
MEANWHILE—AT THE ICEBERG'S HOME...
JOHN— IT'S FLORA! LET ME IN! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

FLORA! WHAT IS IT?
YOU MUST SAVE MY HUSBAND! THEY'VE JUST FALSELY ARRESTED HIM FOR STABBING HIS PARTNER TO DEATH WHILE HE SLEPT AS A GUEST AT OUR HOUSE!
WHY—IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! OF COURSE, FLORA! I'LL GET BUSY AT ONCE!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
LATER, AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME...
PARDON, MAWSTER BRUCE, BUT THIS EXTRA HAS SOMETHING ABOUT THE ICEBERG, IN CASE YOU'D CARE TO SEE IT.
EXTRA DAILY GLOBE
ICEBERG ASSUMES MURDER DEFENSE OF OLD FRIEND
BY ALL MEANS!

IT'S COMMON GOSSIP THAT ANYONE THE ICEBERG DEFENDS IS USUALLY GUILTY. ON THE OTHER HAND, HE'S NEVER LOST A CASE.
GOTHAM GLOBE
ICEBERG ASSUMES MURDER DEFENSE OF OLD FRIEND
WELL— WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE?
I PLAN TO INVESTIGATE THIS MURDER EXHAUSTIVELY. THAT WAY I MAY BE ABLE TO GET THE ICEBERG ON A CHARGE OF FALSIFYING EVIDENCE IF HIS CLIENT IS ACQUITTED!
BOB KANE
THAT'S FUNNY! THIS WOMAN—THE WIFE OF THE ACCUSED! I'VE SEEN HER BEFORE. AND I'VE A FEELING THAT IT WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT IF I COULD PLACE HER!
WIFE OF ACCUSED
FLORA ARDEN
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

I'M SURE I'VE SEEN THIS WOMAN—THE WIFE OF THE ACCUSED, SOMEWHERE.
WELL— WHAT OF IT? OUR JOB IS TO GET THE ICEBERG!
WIFE OF ACCUSED
FLORA ARDEN
IN ANY CASE, I WANT TO GO OVER THE MURDER SCENE THOROUGHLY. BUT ON THE Q.T. IF THE ICEBERG KNEW ABOUT IT, IT WOULD MAKE HIM CAUTIOUS.
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THAT NIGHT...
THE MURDERED MAN WAS SLEEPING IN THE GUEST ROOM WHEN HIS HOST ALLEGEDLY ENTERED AND STABBED HIM TO DEATH.
I'VE GOT A FUNNY FEELING THAT WE'RE BEING WATCHED!

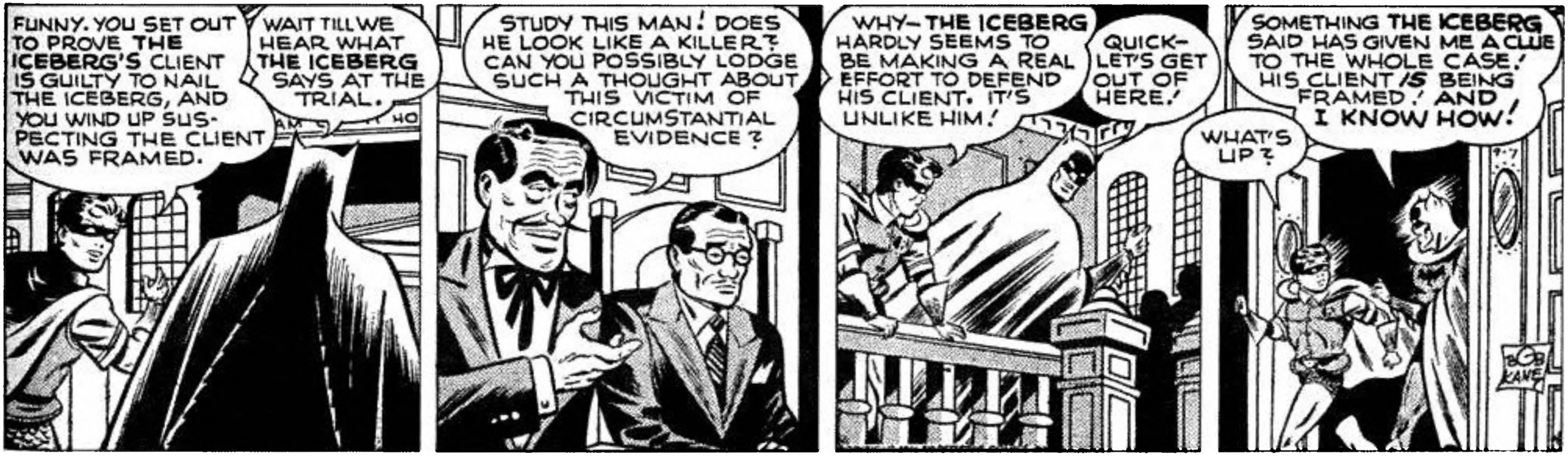

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WITH HER HUSBAND IN JAIL, THE WIFE'S CLOSED THE HOUSE TO STAY AT A HOTEL. SO WE'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE OUR TIME RECONSTRUCTING THE MURDER.
EVERY SCRAP OF EVIDENCE WE GET CONFIRMING THE GUILT OF HIS CLIENT WILL BE AN ADDITIONAL WEAPON AGAINST THE ICEBERG.
I STILL FEEL WE'RE BEING WATCHED!
BOB KANE
MEANWHILE...
DON'T WORRY, JOHN! NO MATTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE, YOU KNOW I'LL DO MY BEST FOR YOU.
BUT I TELL YOU— I AM INNOCENT!

SAY— DID YOU HEAR A SOUND?
THERE'S SOMETHING IN THOSE BUSHES!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WATCH OUT!
MEANWHILE...
HM... NO ONE COULD'VE SNEAKED INTO YOUR HOUSE AND KILLED YOUR PARTNER WITH YOUR BRUTE WATCHDOG AROUND. SO— IT HAD TO BE YOU!
BUT SUPPOSE IT WAS SOMEONE THE DOG KNEW?

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
G-R-RRRRAA-A!
BATMAN— ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NO WONDER I FELT WE WERE BEING WATCHED. HURRY— WE'VE GOT TO TIE HIM UP BEFORE WE LOOK AROUND.'
SOME WATCHDOG! LUCKILY—MY HOOD PROTECTED MY THROAT.'
BOB KANE
MEANWHILE...
I'LL DO MY BEST TO SAVE YOU, BUT FRANKLY YOUR CHANCES LOOK SLIM.'
WHY—YOU'RE THE MAN WHO VOWED TO RETIRE IF HE EVER LOST A CASE.' YOU CAN'T LET ME BURN.'
9-4

HM—THE KILLER CAME IN FROM HIS BEDROOM ACROSS THERE, STABBED HIS SLEEPING PARTNER AND THEN SLIPPED AWAY.
APPARENTLY, THE POLICE FAILED TO—
—FIND THE MURDER WEAPON. THEY SIMPLY ASSUMED IT WAS A KITCHEN KNIFE WHICH THE KILLER CLEANED AND THEN RETURNED TO THE PANTRY.
NOTICE—THE BLADE WENT RIGHT DOWN THROUGH THE MATTRESS.'
SAY—THIS NICK ON THE FLOOR UNDER THE BED. IT COULD'VE BEEN MADE BY THE POINT OF THE BLADE, TOO.' ROBIN—DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
NO KITCHEN KNIFE IS LONG ENOUGH TO THRUST THROUGH THE BED TO THE FLOOR! IN OTHER WORDS—THE MURDER MUST'VE BEEN COMMITTED WITH SOMETHING LIKE—A SWORD!
BOB KANE
9-5

SO—THE KILLING MUST'VE BEEN DONE WITH A SWORD INSTEAD OF A KITCHEN KNIFE! THE QUESTION IS— WHERE'D THE SWORD COME FROM? AND NOW THAT I THINK OF IT—
BOB KANE
...ISN'T THERE SOMETHING A LITTLE TOO PAT ABOUT IT? THE KILLER MUST'VE KNOWN HE'D BE SUSPECTED, STABBING A MAN UNDER HIS ROOF THAT WAY.
THAT'S TRUE ENOUGH.
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THEN HOW COME NOT ONE EFFORT TO COVER HIS TRACKS? COULD THE ACCUSED MAN POSSIBLY HAVE BEEN FRAMED?
PERHAPS HE KNEW THE ICEBERG WOULD SAVE HIM ANYWAY!
THAT'S ONE POSSIBILITY. STILL—WE'LL KEEP QUIET ABOUT THAT SWORD UNTIL WE SEE WHAT KIND OF DEFENSE THE ICEBERG USES IN COURT TOMORROW. THAT SWORD MAY BE OUR ACE!


FUNNY. YOU SET OUT TO PROVE THE ICEBERG'S CLIENT IS GUILTY TO NAIL THE ICEBERG, AND YOU WIND UP SUSPECTING THE CLIENT WAS FRAMED.
WAIT TILL WE HEAR WHAT THE ICEBERG SAYS AT THE TRIAL.
STUDY THIS MAN! DOES HE LOOK LIKE A KILLER? CAN YOU POSSIBLY LODGE SUCH A THOUGHT ABOUT THIS VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE?
WHY—THE ICEBERG HARDLY SEEMS TO BE MAKING A REAL EFFORT TO DEFEND HIS CLIENT. IT'S UNLIKE HIM!
QUICK—LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT'S UP?
SOMETHING THE ICEBERG SAID HAS GIVEN ME A CLUE TO THE WHOLE CASE! HIS CLIENT IS BEING FRAMED! AND I KNOW HOW!
BOB KANE

FROM HIS WEAK DEFENSE, I'D SAY THAT THE ICEBERG IS DELIBERATELY PLANNING TO LOSE THIS CASE! WHY? WHEN HE USED THE WORD "LODGE", I SUDDENLY REMEMBERED SOMETHING!
THAT LODGE PHOTOGRAPH!
HERE'S THE WEAPON THAT WAS USED IN THE KILLING! NOT A SWORD—BUT A SABER!
AS GOOD AN ASSUMPTION AS ANY. AND WHAT'S MORE—I REMEMBER NOW WHY I THOUGHT I'D SEEN THE ACCUSED MAN'S WIFE BEFORE!
IT WAS A PICTURE OF THE WIFE THAT THE ICEBERG WAS MOONING OVER WHEN I VISITED HIM BEFORE THE MURDER! THOSE TWO MAY HAVE PLANNED THIS FRAME-UP TO GET RID OF THE HUSBAND! ANYWAY, I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
WAX MAKE-UP
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

FLORA! COME IN, MY DEAR. I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU!
I HAD TO SEE YOU—(COUGH, COUGH)—PARDON THIS COLD. WHY ARE YOU DOING SUCH A POOR JOB DEFENDING MY HUSBAND? (COUGH!)
BUT MY DEAR—I'M DOING ALL I CAN, I ASSURE YOU.
WHAT'S THAT?
R-RR R—
IT'S LUCIFER. DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU ASKED ME TO TAKE CARE OF HIM WHILE YOU WERE AT THE HOTEL AND—
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
GREAT SCOTT! WHO ARE YOU??

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **The Whole Plot** — **September 11, 1946 • Wednesday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **The Truth Revealed** — **September 12, 1946 • Thursday**

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH KILLING ME, YOU FOOL. ROBIN KNOWS I CAME HERE.
I ASSURE YOU, BATMAN, YOUR DEATH WILL BE ENTIRELY ACCIDENTAL.'
BE PATIENT, LUCIFER. I'LL FINISH TYING HIM FIRST. THEN—HE'S ALL YOURS.
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
YOU SEE—I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE IF THE DOG CATCHES YOU TRESPASSING AND KILLS YOU. LATER—I'LL RETURN AND REMOVE THE ROPES AND WHO'LL EVER KNOW IT WAS MURDER, EH?
YOU CRAZY FIEND.'

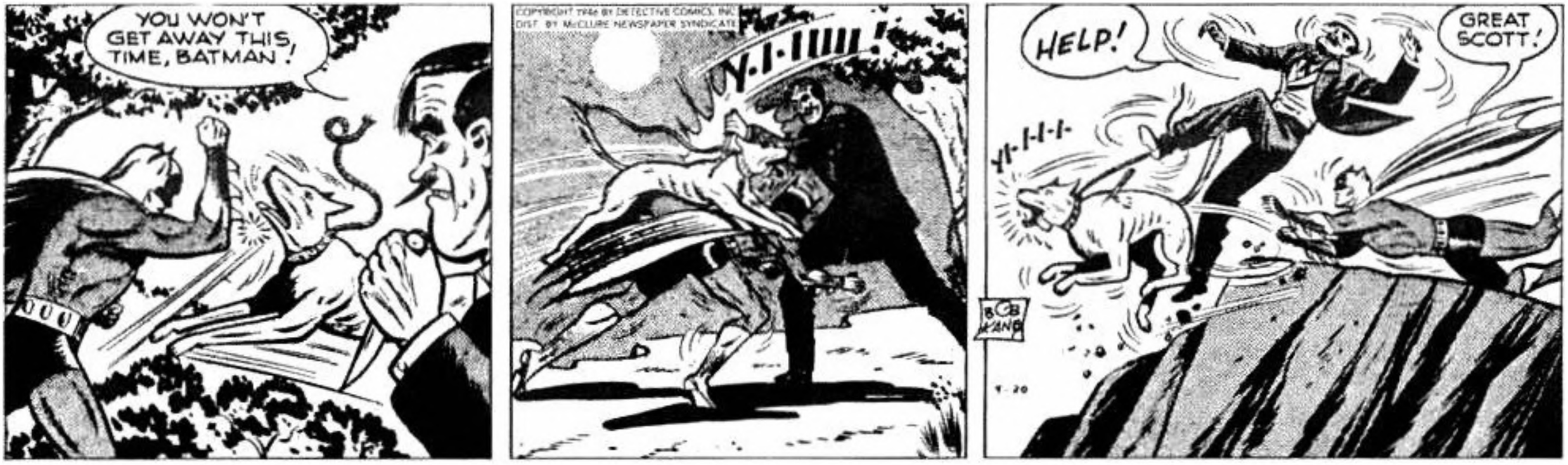
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
ALL RIGHT, LUCIFER! SIC HIM!
GRR-R-R-R-R
BOB KANE
GR-R-R-R-R
BACK—YOU BRUTE!
HE'S CIRCLING ME FOR THE KILL! I HAVEN'T A CHANCE—UNLESS—THAT CLUMP OF PLANTS—IF I CAN ONLY REACH MY HANDS UP AND GET HOLD OF IT...

THE PLANTS! GOT THEM! IF ONLY IT-WORKS!
GR-RR-RR-RR
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IT WORKED! THAT CLUMP OF CATNIP'S GOT THE BEAST HYSTERICAL! NOW IF I CAN FRAY THESE ROPES LOOSE IN TIME...
BOB KANE

WHEW! IF THAT CLUMP OF CATNIP HADN'T BEEN AROUND, THAT BEAST WOULD HAVE FINISHED ME IN NO TIME!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
NOW TO GET THE BRUTE TIED SECURELY BEFORE THE ICEBERG GETS BACK TO MAKE SURE I'M FINISHED.
I'LL WAIT A FEW MORE MINUTES BEFORE GOING DOWN AND REMOVING THE ROPES FROM BATMAN'S BODY. THEN I'LL PHONE THE POLICE THAT BATMAN WAS ACCIDENTALLY KILLED BY THE WATCH-DOG.

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Unharmed — September 18, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Almost Captured — September 19, 1946 • Thursday


YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS, TIME, BATMAN!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
N-I-IIII!
HELP!
GREAT SCOTT!
A-A-A-A-
BOB KANE
9-20

BRR-RR! WHAT GRIM IRONY! THE ICEBERG ACCIDENTALLY DRAGGED TO HIS DEATH BY THE SAME VICIOUS BEAST HE TRIED TO SET ON ME!
BOB KANE
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
LATER...
ACTUALLY, COMMISSIONER, I NEEDED MORE EVIDENCE TO GET THE ICEBERG, BUT HE REALIZED THAT SOONER OR LATER I'D GET IT. FORTUNATELY, IN TRYING TO DESTROY ME, THE ICEBERG DESTROYED HIMSELF!
IT'S JUST AS WELL. IF THE ICEBERG HAD FINALLY BEEN BROUGHT TO TRIAL, WHO KNOWS WHETHER THAT WARPED LEGAL GENIUS MIGHTN'T HAVE WON AN ACQUITTAL FOR HIMSELF?
HM-THERE'S SOMETHING IN THAT, TOO!
9-21

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Radium Expert** — **September 23, 1946 • Monday**

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Sudden Death** — **September 24, 1946 • Tuesday**

I'LL DO AN AUTOPSY! THERE MUST BE A REASON WHY THE DOG DIED AS I TOUCHED HIM!
PRIVATE KEEP OUT
AS THE SCIENTIST ENTERS HIS WINDOWLESS LABORATORY...
WHERE IS THAT LIGHT SWITCH? WHAT..? MY HANDS ...GLOWING IN THE DARK!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
PROFESSOR KNELL, I... GOOD GRIEF!
SO YOU SEE IT, TOO, JENSEN! I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE A TRICK OF MY EYES...

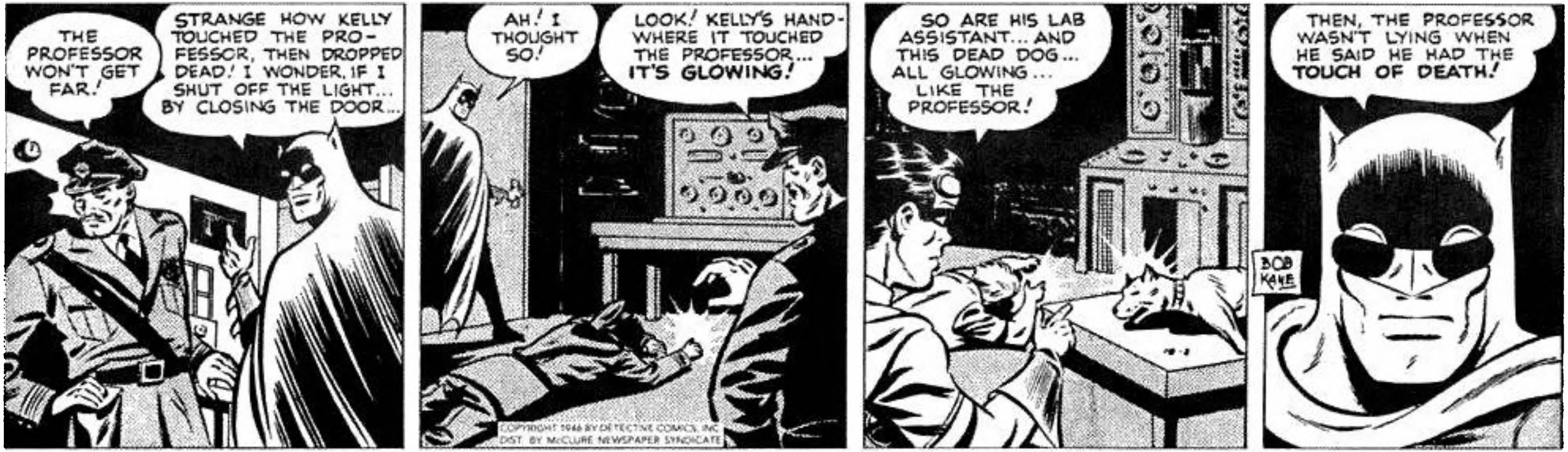
JENSEN, THIS GLOW ... DO YOU SUPPOSE IT... JENSEN!
AGGHH!
HE... HE'S DEAD! I TOUCHED HIM AND HE DIED! JUST LIKE THE DOG THAT I TOUCHED!
OHH! I'M GOING TO CALL THE POLICE!
LABORATORY
JUST A MOMENT, BATMAN! SOUNDS LIKE A LITTLE BUSINESS COMING MY WAY!
RI-I-NG!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

I KILLED JENSEN JUST BY TOUCHING HIM WITH MY GLOWING HANDS! WHY? HOW?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
MY EXPERIMENTS WITH RADIUM SALTS HAS EXPOSED ME FOR SO LONG... INSIDE MY BODY RADIO-ACTIVE ATOMS ARE CONSTANTLY SPLITTING, RELEASING CONCENTRATED RAYS THAT KILL UPON CONTACT.'
SO I HAVE IT—WHAT SOME MEN HAVE WANTED SINCE TIME BEGAN! I, PROFESSOR KNELL, HAVE THE TOUCH OF DEATH!
9-27
BOB KANE

A HURRY CALL, INSPECTOR?
YEAH, A HOUSEMAID OVERHEARD HER BOSS—A PROFESSOR KNELL—SAY HE KILLED HIS LAB ASSISTANT.' I'LL HAVE TO CHECK!
MIND IF ROBIN AND I GO ALONG?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IN THERE!
LABORATORY
BOB KANE
A BODY ON THE FLOOR! GET YOUR HANDS UP, PROFESSOR—YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER!
LABORATORY
9-28

PROFESSOR, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF YOUR ASSISTANT!
NO! IT WASN'T MURDER! IT WAS THE RADIUM! NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!
AGGGH!
FOOL! I WARNED YOU! I HAVE THE TOUCH OF DEATH!
HE'S DEAD!
LOOK! THE PROFESSOR - HE'S GLOWING!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
CRASH!
BOB KANE

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
STOP!
POLICE
WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM NOW! HE'S GRABBED THE PROWL CAR!
AND THIS IS ONE TIME I DIDN'T BRING THE BATMOBILE!
I MUST ABANDON THIS CAR! STUPID POLICE! DON'T THEY KNOW IT WAS AN ACCIDENT? BUT THEY WON'T ARREST ME FOR MURDER! I'LL HIDE...
BOB KANE


THE PROFESSOR WON'T GET FAR!
STRANGE HOW KELLY TOUCHED THE PROFESSOR, THEN DROPPED DEAD! I WONDER, IF I SHUT OFF THE LIGHT... BY CLOSING THE DOOR...
AH! I THOUGHT SO!
LOOK! KELLY'S HAND-WHERE IT TOUCHED THE PROFESSOR... IT'S GLOWING!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SO ARE HIS LAB ASSISTANT... AND THIS DEAD DOG... ALL GLOWING... LIKE THE PROFESSOR!
THEN, THE PROFESSOR WASN'T LYING WHEN HE SAID HE HAD THE TOUCH OF DEATH!
BOB KANE

THE PROFESSOR HAS THE TOUCH OF DEATH? BUT HOW--?
THE PROFESSOR MENTIONED RADIUM! AND THESE LEAD SHIELDS INDICATE PROLONGED EXPERIMENTS WITH RADIUM!
MEDICAL MEN SAY A PERSON CAN BUILD UP AN IMMUNITY TO ARSENIC POISONING BY TAKING SMALL DOSES OVER A LONG PERIOD OF TIME..
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
..PERHAPS, BY SOME STRANGE SCIENTIFIC PARADOX, THE PROFESSOR HAS BUILT UP AN IMMUNITY TO RADIUM...
BOB KANE
...WHICH WOULD EXPLAIN WHY HE LIVES... AND THE PEOPLE HE TOUCHES... DIE!

TELL ME, DID THE PROFESSOR COMPLAIN OF ANY ILLNESS?
LABORATORY
WHY... YES... HE'S BEEN HAVING HEAD-ACHES!
THEN THE RADIUM IS DESTROYING HIS BRAIN! THE PRO-FESSOR IS GOING MAD! NOW ANY-THING CAN HAPPEN!
THAT NIGHT, A FIGURE GLOWING WITH AN UNEARTHLY LIGHT, WARILY CROSSES GOTHAM BRIDGE...
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THEY MUST NOT FIND ME! WHAT'S THAT MAN DOING?
STOP! DON'T JUMP!
DON'T WORRY, MISTER... I HAVEN'T GOT THE NERVE!
BOB KANE

HEY, HOW COME YOU SHINE LIKE THAT?
NEVER MIND ME... WHY WERE YOU CONTEMPLATING SUICIDE?
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
I STOLE SOME MONEY AND THE POLICE ARE AFTER ME! I WANT TO DROWN MYSELF... BUT I HAVEN'T THE NERVE TO JUMP!
IF YOU ONLY KNEW THAT I HAVE BUT TO TOUCH YOU, AND YOU'D GET THE DEATH YOU DESIRE!
WHY NOT? THIS MAN IS TORTURED BY LIFE! WHY DON'T I BRING HIM MERCIFUL DEATH?
BOB KANE

MY UNHAPPY FRIEND, YOU WISH TO DIE... WELL, SHAKE HANDS WITH DEATH!
QUITE THE KIDDER, AREN'T... AAGH!
SO, I HAVE BROUGHT PEACE TO HIS TORMENTED SOUL!
THE WORLD HAS MANY UNHAPPY PEOPLE WHO WOULD BE BETTER OFF DEAD! I HAVE THE GIFT- I CAN BRING THEM RELEASE! YES... WHY NOT?!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BOB KANE

ANY NEWS OF THE PROFESSOR?
THAT RADIUM PROFESSOR... KILLED A MAN ON GOTHAM BRIDGE!
NOT YET, BATMAN...
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
IT'S THE PROFESSOR'S WORK! SEE THAT TELLTALE GLOW WHERE HE TOUCHED THE VICTIM'S SKIN WITH HIS RADIUM HAND?
THERE'S A NOTE...
BOB KANE
To the Police:
Fate gave me the touch of death. I will use this gift to bring merciful release to unhappy humans who are better off dead. ... Death is beautiful as well to friend coming, welcome at our journey's end.
Prof. Radium

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Madman On The Loose — October 9, 1946 • Wednesday

BATMAN AND ROBIN — Another Victim? — October 10, 1946 • Thursday

ANOTHER UNHAPPY SOUL!
HELP THE BLIND!
HELP THE BLIND
I'LL HELP YOU- TO THE PEACE OF DEATH!
AAGHH!
HELP THE BLIND
I SAW HIM! I SAW HIM! A MAN... GLOWING IN THE DARK! HELP! POLICE! IT'S PROFESSOR RADIUM!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
BOB KANE
LATER... IN A DESERTED BUILDING...
MY RADIUM GLOW EXPOSES ME AT NIGHT! SO I'LL GO OUT ONLY IN DAYLIGHT... TO BRING MERCIFUL DEATH TO UN-HAPPY HUMANS!

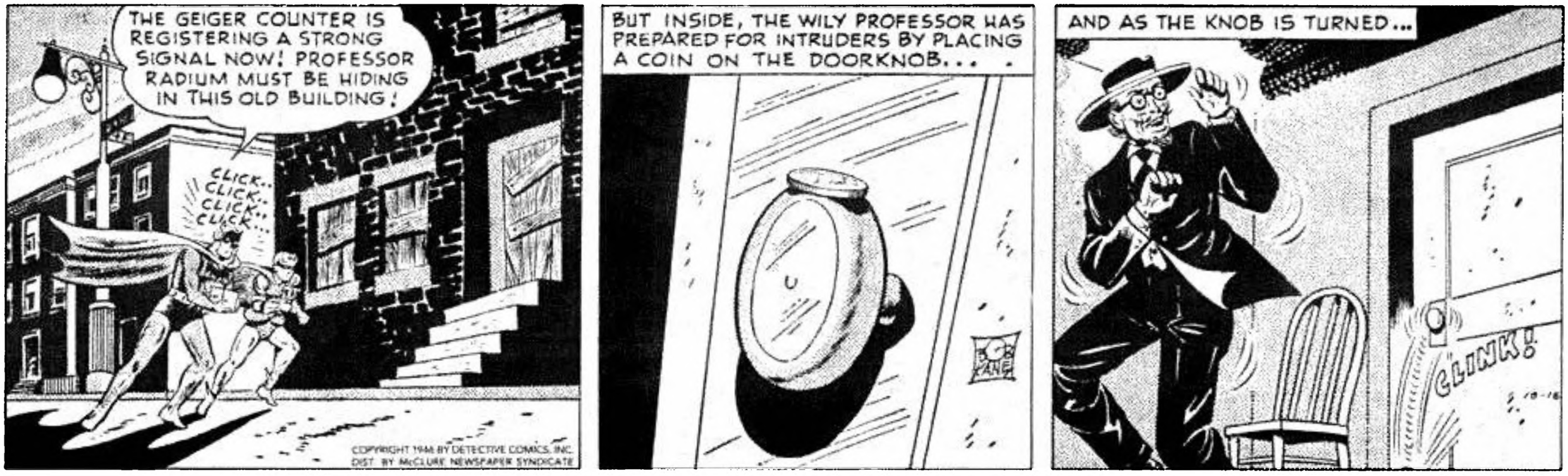
LEST THEY APPEAR UNHAPPY. AND ATTRACT PROF. RADIUM, THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY MUST LAUGH, SMILE, PRETEND LIFE IS ROSY...
PROFESSOR RADIUM STILL AT LARGE!
I LOST A FORTUNE ON THE STOCK MARKET TODAY! HA! HA!
ME, TOO! HA! HA!
MY BOSS FIRED ME TODAY! HA! HA!
MOMMY, I DROPPED MY LOLLYPOP! WA-WAA-AAA!
HUSH! I'LL BUY YOU ANOTHER! LAUGH... DON'T CRY... FOR GOODNESS SAKE... LAUGH! HA! HA!
GOTHAM NEWS
PROF. RADIUM KILLS AGAIN!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

AH, ANOTHER SAD CASE REPORTED! A MAN WHO IS UNHAPPY BECAUSE HIS BUSINESS FAILED! POOR SOUL... I'LL JOT HIS NAME DOWN WITH THE OTHERS IN MY BLACK BOOK!
BOB KANE

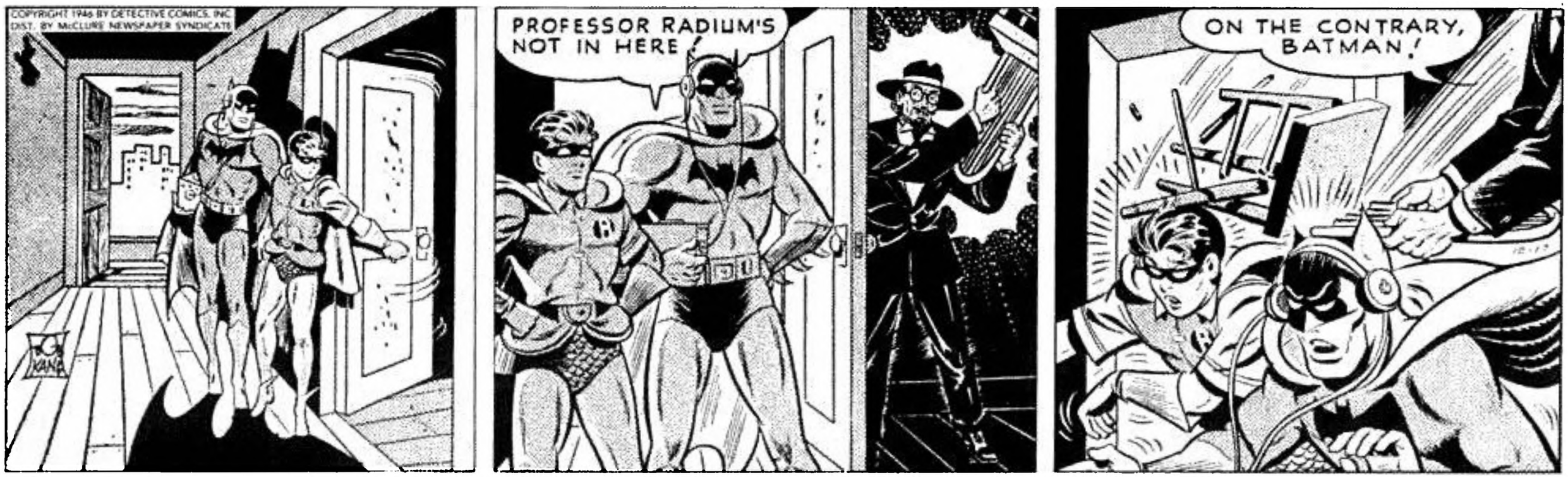
ROBIN, I HAVE SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL LEAD US TO PROFESSOR RADIUM—A GEIGER COUNTER—A METER THAT DETECTS RADIUM EMANATIONS!
I GET IT! BUT WON'T THE RADIUM IN HOSPITALS THROW US OFF THE BEAM?
HOSPITAL RADIUM IS SHIELDED BY LEAD CONTAINERS WHICH STOP ALL RAYS—BUT THE PROFESSOR ISN'T!
NOW WE'RE GOING TO CIRCLE GOTHAM AND SEE IF WE GET THE SIGNAL THAT WILL REVEAL THE PROFESSOR'S HIDEOUT!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

ANY RADIUM SIGNALS ON THE GEIGER COUNTER YET?
NO LEAD TO PROFESSOR RADIUM SO FAR!
CLICK... CLICK... CLICK... CLICK
WAIT... THE METER'S REGISTERING! IT'S GETTING STRONGER!
TAKE 'ER DOWN, ROBIN! PROFESSOR RADIUM'S HIDING SOMEWHERE IN THE AREA JUST BELOW US!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Intruders Detected** — **October 16, 1946 • Wednesday**



BATMAN AND ROBIN — **Two With One Blow** — **October 17, 1946 • Thursday**



COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
TRACK ME DOWN, WOULD YOU! TRY TO ARREST ME... LIKE AN ORDINARY CRIMINAL! I... A MAN OF MY INTELLECT! I... PROFESSOR RADIUM!
BATMAN, YOU DESERVE TO DIE FOR THAT INSULT!
YES... YOU DESERVE THE TOUCH OF DEATH!

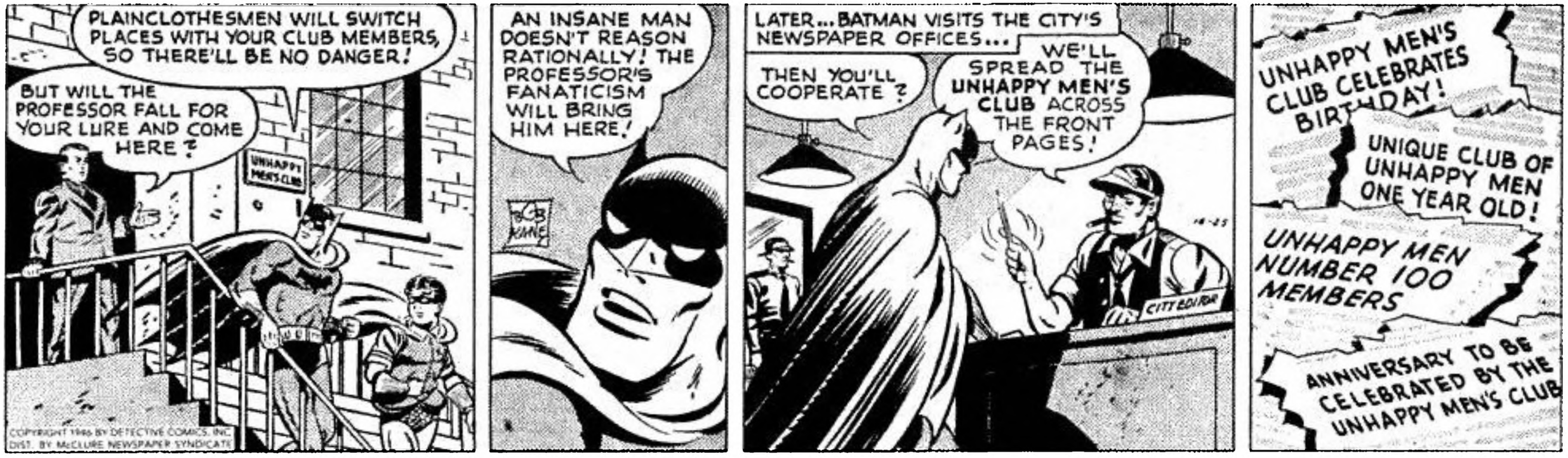
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
NO! I AM NO COMMON MURDERER! MY DEATH TOUCH IS ONLY FOR UNHAPPY HUMANS!
HOW DID HE TRACK ME DOWN? AH... A GEIGER METER THAT REGISTERS RADIUM EMANATIONS! HMM-M!
LATER...
WOW! THE PROFESSOR CERTAINLY GAVE IT TO US WITH THAT CHAIR!
NEWSPAPERS—WITH CIRCLES AROUND CERTAIN ITEMS! ROBIN, NOW I KNOW HOW WE'RE GOING TO STOP PROFESSOR RADIUM!

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THOSE NEWSPAPERS ARE SO IMPORTANT?
I'LL EXPLAIN AT HEADQUARTERS.
BATMAN! THE PROFESSOR BROKE INTO AN ATOM-SMASHING EXPERIMENTAL LAB AND STOLE A LEAD-LINED LAB SUIT!
THAT'S BAD! IT WILL KEEP RADIOACTIVE RAYS FROM REGISTERING ON OUR RADIUM DETECTORS!
WE'LL NEVER STOP HIM NOW!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
OH, YES WE WILL! TAKE A LOOK AT THESE NEWSPAPERS I FOUND IN PROFESSOR RADIUM'S LAST HIDEOUT...

PROFESSOR RADIUM MARKED VARIOUS NEWSPAPER STORIES ABOUT HUMAN TRAGEDIES...
HE'LL TRY TO BRING HIS "MERCY DEATH" TO THESE UNHAPPY PEOPLE!
I'LL PLANT A CORDON OF PLAINCLOTHESMEN AROUND THE ADDRESSES HE CIRCLED...
NO!
NO? WHY NOT?
I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! ROBIN AND I ARE GOING TO VISIT THE UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THROUGH THIS DOOR PASS THE WORLD'S UNHAPPIEST MEN
DON'T KEEP A GUY IN SUSPENSE— WHAT IS THIS UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB ?
SOME RETIRED BUSINESSMEN WERE UNHAPPY BECAUSE THEY WERE BORED AND LONELY, SO THEY FORMED A CLUB WHERE THEY COULD MAKE FRIENDS!
WHEN GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER:
THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY.
HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN!
LAUGH AND BE MERRY!
WHEN YOU CALL ME THAT SMILE!
LAUGH AND THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YOU!

WELL, BATMAN AND ROBIN— THIS IS AN HONOR! WHAT CAN OUR CLUB DO FOR YOU?
YOU CAN HELP US CAPTURE PROFESSOR RADIUM!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
WHA-AAT?
IN HIS MAD URGE TO BRING "MERCIFUL DEATH" TO UNHAPPY PEOPLE, HE MUST SEARCH FOR HIS VICTIMS... AND WE CAN CONVINCE HIM THIS IS AN OASIS OF MELANCHOLY HUMANS!
KEEP SMILING!
YOU MEAN...?!!
YES... I WANT TO USE THE UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB AS BAIT!


PLAINCLOTHESMEN WILL SWITCH PLACES WITH YOUR CLUB MEMBERS, SO THERE'LL BE NO DANGER!
BUT WILL THE PROFESSOR FALL FOR YOUR LURE AND COME HERE?
UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
AN INSANE MAN DOESN'T REASON RATIONALLY! THE PROFESSOR'S FANATICISM WILL BRING HIM HERE!
BOB KANE
LATER... BATMAN VISITS THE CITY'S NEWSPAPER OFFICES...
THEN YOU'LL COOPERATE?
WE'LL SPREAD THE UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB ACROSS THE FRONT PAGES!
CITY EDITOR
UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY!
UNIQUE CLUB OF UNHAPPY MEN ONE YEAR OLD!
UNHAPPY MEN NUMBER 100 MEMBERS
ANNIVERSARY TO BE CELEBRATED BY THE UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB

YOU THINK PROFESSOR RADIUM WILL WALK INTO YOUR TRAP?
I HOPE SO! KEEP YOUR FINGERS CROSSED!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
SOMEBODY COMING UP THE WALK! IT'S NOT A CLUB MEMBER. THINK IT'S HIM?
THERE'S ONE SURE WAY OF FINDING OUT IF IT'S THE PROFESSOR!
BOB KANE
AS THE MAN ENTERS, SHADES ARE DRAWN SUDDENLY, CUTTING OFF DAYLIGHT— AND THERE, GLOWING IN THE DARKNESS...
HELLO, PROFESSOR RADIUM!

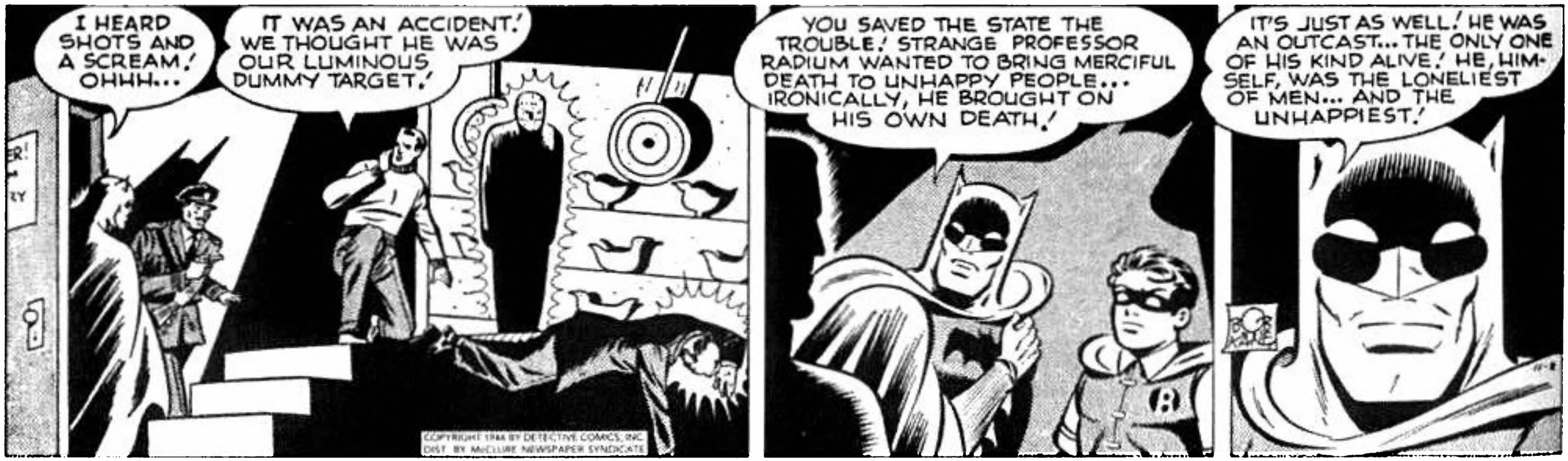
SO... THE STORIES ABOUT THE UNHAPPY MEN'S CLUB WERE BAIT TO LURE ME INTO A TRAP!
EXACTLY!
BUT I'M NOT THE FOOL YOU THINK I AM!
AGHH! MY EYES!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
I'D BETTER GO THROUGH HERE! THE BUILDING IS PROBABLY SURROUNDED BY POLICE!
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT IN A MINUTE! THE PROFESSOR SET OFF A MAGNESIUM FLARE!
MY EYES!.. I CAN'T SEE!

NO USE HUNTING FOR HIM! PROFESSOR RADIUM GOT AWAY!
THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN!
I PREPARED A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR THE PROFESSOR EARLIER TODAY. I SPRINKLED THE HALLS WITH A SPECIAL POWDER! TURN OFF THE CORRIDOR LIGHTS, ROBIN!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
NOW, UNDER BLACK LIGHT THE POWDER WILL GLOW! AH!... THE PROFESSOR'S FOOTPRINTS!
BOB KANE

NOW, BATMAN... PREPARE TO DIE.' I BRING YOU THE TOUCH OF DEATH.'
YOU'RE FORGETTING, PROFESSOR... YOU'VE GOT TO TOUCH EXPOSED SKIN BEFORE YOUR DEATH TOUCH TAKES EFFECT.' I CAN KEEP DODGING.'
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
CAN YOU DODGE THIS?
10-30
THE NOISE CAME FROM UP THIS WAY.'
SOUNDS AS IF BATMAN CAUGHT UP WITH THE PROFESSOR.'
POLICE! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!

COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC. DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE POLICE WILL EXPECT ME TO FLEE.' I'LL FOOL THEM BY HIDING IN THIS BUILDING...
AND INSIDE THAT BUILDING IS A SHOOTING GALLERY...
FOR NIGHT HUNTING YOU MUST LEARN TO SHOOT ACCURATELY IN THE DARK.' I'LL TURN OFF THE LIGHT... AND A LUMINOUS DUMMY WILL RIDE ON THE GALLERY TRACK... WHEN YOU SEE IT— SHOOT.'
DANGER!
DO NOT USE THIS DOOR!
IT LEADS INTO SHOOTING GALLERY
10-31

HA! I FOOLED THE POLICE COMPLETELY! I'LL HIDE HERE UNTIL...
DANGER
CRACK!
CRACK!
CRACK!
AGGH!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
THE DUMMY FIGURE SCREAMED!
NO! IT WASN'T THE DUMMY! THERE IT COMES NOW!
GOOD GRIEF! THEN WHAT DID WE SHOOT?


I HEARD SHOTS AND A SCREAM! OHHH...
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! WE THOUGHT HE WAS OUR LUMINOUS DUMMY TARGET!
COPYRIGHT 1946 BY DETECTIVE COMICS, INC.
DIST. BY McCLURE NEWSPAPER SYNDICATE
YOU SAVED THE STATE THE TROUBLE! STRANGE PROFESSOR RADIUM WANTED TO BRING MERCIFUL DEATH TO UNHAPPY PEOPLE... IRONICALLY, HE BROUGHT ON HIS OWN DEATH!
IT'S JUST AS WELL! HE WAS AN OUTCAST... THE ONLY ONE OF HIS KIND ALIVE! HE, HIMSELF, WAS THE LONELIEST OF MEN... AND THE UNHAPPIEST!